

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S NIECE WINS £10,000 SUIT

The Daily Mirror 20

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One Penny.

YOUTHFUL RIVALS IN OUR BEAUTY COMPETITION



(O).—Winnie Duval, Twickenham, Middlesex.



(Q).—Mary Jackson, Birmingham.



(R).—Molly Nield, Loughborough.



(N).—Peggy Beams, London, E.



(S).—Ruth Valentine, Teignmouth, S. Devon.



(P).—Joan Hicks, Lordship Park, London.

A further selection of six entrants in Section II. of *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Contest. Readers should indicate their choice of two in the centre space of the voting coupon, re-

membering that the size of these reproductions is in no way an expression of *The Daily Mirror's* opinion of the respective merits of competitors.

"DAILY MIRROR" FASHION FAIR A WONDER WORLD FOR WOMEN

Enchanting Spectacle of Dress Pageant.

MODES FOR ALL.

Gorgeous Paris Creations or Simplest Frocks.

Holland Park Hall, the setting for *The Daily Mirror* International Fashion Fair, was yesterday the Mecca of Woman. The Comtesse de Saint-Aulaire performed the opening ceremony.

Everything up to date in the world of dress, everything to make the home bright and beautiful, everything for smartness, daintiness and utility—everything, in fact, that counts in woman's world, is there portrayed.

Most enchanting of all are the dress parades, and in these there is a wonderful array of fashion, from the most gorgeous Parisian creation to the simplest out-of-doors frock.

Admission to the Fair (which is open from 11 a.m. to 10.30 p.m.) is 5s., including tax, and after 6 p.m. it is 2s. 6d.; on Saturday the charge is 2s. 6d. all day. There are two fashion parades, one at 3 p.m. and the other at 8.45 p.m.

DRESS PARADE GLORIES.

Kaleidoscope of Fashion Pictured in Every Magnetic Phase.

By an Average Woman.

Women yesterday were determined to see the Dress Parade at the Holland Park Fashion Fair at all costs. Emphatically, the parade is "the thing," absorbing every phase of fashion.

A good seat can now be booked by telephone or letter.

The woman who knows, however, will arrive early, and first learn from the lovely stands and the famous exhibitors all about the accessories of dress, the new furniture, the latest draperies, the new umbrellas and the many things that the house-proud woman wants for her own home.

Although the Comtesse de Saint-Aulaire opened the Fair yesterday, and Callot Soeurs led off the Dress Parade, the sensation of the day was with the English.

THE "SCARF" FROCK.

Halfway through the parade the name on the great feathered punka of the Egyptian Slaves on the steps of the Temple of Fashion bore the name of Thresher, and hand in hand came two pretty girls in wonderfully swathed frocks of an inerasable tissue, patterned like beautiful old Persian rugs.

Halfway down the stage they stopped, and, while one held a corner of the frock, the wearer twisted round and round and unwound herself, appearing in a lovely fluffy set of black lingerie and revealing that the "frock" was merely a scarf more than a yard wide and about five yards long. Another series of twists and behold! the girl was once more attired for a ball.

BUTTERCUP EFFECT.

Tiziana showed a delightful tennis frock of Shantung patterned in brown and yellow with loose blouse bodice and skirt accented pleated at either side to allow for plenty of Lenglen leaps. With a silver frock a sunshade sprinkled with buttercups caused a sensation.

Paul Cartet's pretty afternoon gown of red and green patterned Paisley silk with tabard sleeves and a loose panelled back was much applauded.

Cheruit showed a wonderful picture bridal dress of tulle, yards and yards of it, sewn with strings of silver ciré ribbon with an enormous train of fine silk net with irregular strips of silver tissue on it.

Swears and Wells' picture dress of butter-yellow organdie, with tiny posies embroidered on each of the six narrow flounces, which were piped with silk, and on the small fichu collar, was much admired. They did not depend on the dress parade alone, but, by means of a most wonderful collection of "real life" wax models on their stand, were giving a show all day long.

ENGLISH CLOAKS LEAD.

The honours for cloaks went to an English firm, Messrs. Whiteley. A powder-blue velvet with a collar of blue and fuchsia roses peeped a yard wide, with a lining of taffeta; and a silver lace over blue silk cloak, with a corrugated collar and hem of silver tissue, were among the most beautiful things in the parade.

Perhaps the loveliest of picture gowns was the Gallenga—a gown of Venetian red velvet with a purple chiffon lining taken from a painting by Ghirlandais.

It was covered all over by a fifteenth-century design in gold and silver.

The Gallenga gowns are shown on an English girl, but so lovely is her Titian hair, blended Venetian fashion, and so graceful her movements, that all around people were saying that no English girl could move or look like that!

A popular purchase with visitors seemed to be the Easter bird biths, which are copies of the famous one in Rome, with lovely powder bowls of alabaster in every colour under the sun.

(Continued at foot of column 2.)

GIRL'S LOVE TRAGEDY

Colonel's Broken-Hearted Daughter Found Shot.

HER FIANCE DROWNED.

Broken-hearted by the death of her fiancé, an officer in the Royal Navy, Miss Beryl Western, the nineteen-year-old daughter of a colonel in the Indian Army, has been found dead in her bedroom with a bullet wound in her temple and an automatic pistol by her side.

About five weeks ago Colonel and Mrs. Western and Beryl, their only daughter, came from Portsmouth to live at an apartment house in Colchester-road, Aylmer's Court.

Miss Western was a pretty girl, and to those who knew nothing of her secret sorrow, of an apparently cheerful disposition.

On Monday afternoon Colonel and Mrs. Western went out, leaving their daughter in her bedroom.

"Have tea by yourself if we are late," wrote her mother on a piece of paper which she left on the dining-room table.

When the parents returned between five and six o'clock they were surprised to find the note still there.

Mrs. Western, going to her daughter's room, discovered the girl dead on the floor. Life had been extinct for about two hours.

The Daily Mirror understands that the young officer who was in love with the dead girl was drowned at sea.

QUEST OFFICER'S WIFE.

Decree Nisi for Woman Whose Husband Sailed with Shackleton.

The wife of an officer of the Quest, the ship on which Sir Ernest Shackleton embarked on his last expedition, was granted a decree nisi by Sir Henry Duke.

Mrs. Theodora C. Worsley, of Cherry Mead, Sheringham, Norfolk, asked for the dissolution of her marriage with her husband, Mr. F. A. Worsley. It was stated that on the day the Quest sailed he was identified by a chambermaid from the Hotel Washington, Curzon-street, as having stayed there with a woman not his wife.

Mrs. Worsley stated that her husband had not returned to her upon an order for restitution of conjugal rights made by that Court.

Irish Divorces.—There will in future be no Irish Divorce Bills presented at Westminster, as they will be dealt with in Ireland, as the North or South see fit. In future Irish judicial appeals will go to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council instead of to the House of Lords.

AFTER THE BALL.

Dancers' Long Walk After Dispute with Motor Driver Over Fare.

The comedy of a motor-bus driver and his load of dancers from a village dance is reported from Hull.

After the dance about a score of the party who live in the village, six miles away, agreed, according to the driver, to be taken to Hull at 1s. 6d. each, but when, during the journey, the conductor asked for the fares, the passengers declined to pay more than the daytime fare of 4d.

The driver thereupon drove back to the village, pulled up at the police-station and requested the sergeant to take the names and addresses of the passengers.

The dancers then offered to pay almost anything to be taken home, but the driver was adamant, and returning to his garage, left the dancers to go home on foot.

(Continued from column 1.)

and vases of all shapes and sizes to match, were being eagerly ordered from Bardell's stall.

Princess Ali Khan, first cousin of the best-known man in the Moslem world, will open the Fair at 3 p.m. to-morrow.

ENTRANCED VISITORS.

Chorus of Praise for Exhibition Unlike Any Before.

The London daily newspapers, in their first notices of the Fashion Fair, printed highly eulogistic appreciations. Below we give brief extracts.

"Women and men alike were entranced by the scene."—*Daily Mail*.

"Extraordinarily beautiful."—*The Times*.

"A remarkable exhibition."—*Morning Post*.

"Quite unlike anything hitherto attempted."—*Evening News*.

"Planned on unusual and strikingly effective lines. . . As an exhibition the Fair is most comprehensive."—*Daily Telegraph*.

GERMS IN BIRDS.

Child Contracts Diphtheria from Chickens.

POULTRY-KEEPING PERIL.

"It is a dangerous thing to rear chickens where there are children," said Dr. Wiggins at a Greenwich inquest yesterday on Margaret Capless, aged two, who died from diphtheria.

The mother said when the child complained of a sore throat a doctor was called in and advised her removal to hospital.

Mrs. Capless added that she reared chickens, some of which died, and she thought the child might have caught something from them.

Dr. Wiggins said that the mother's theory was quite a sound one. Birds were subject to germs of diphtheria and died from the disease.

The doctor said he had no doubt cats and dogs could get diphtheria as well. He could vouch for cases where pigeons had got it, and said that the anti-toxin treatment could be used successfully with them.

A verdict of Death from natural causes was returned.

GIRL AND PRIEST.

Emphatic Denial That She Sent Postcards to Clergyman.

The recent case in which a young woman was bound over on a charge of annoying a priest at Westminster Cathedral was recalled at Westminster yesterday, when Gertrude Flanagan, aged twenty-one, typist, Chertsey-road, North Kensington, was remanded in custody for a week for medical examination as to her mental condition.

She was charged with causing to be sent through the Post Office certain postcards containing words of a grossly offensive character to the Rev. Napier Hemy, a priest at Cathedral House, Westminster.

When asked to plead the girl said: "I deny most emphatically the charge."

Miss Flanagan, smiling, said that when she said to the officer who arrested her that Mr. Hemy ought to be off the face of the earth, she was simply joking.

The Magistrate (Mr. Cecil Chapman): The whole thing may be a joke, but it is a bad joke. Shown a number of letters, accused said she wrote them to Mr. Hemy, but there was nothing cheeky in them.

THE KING AT EPSOM.

Visit with the Queen to Lord Rosebery at The Durdans.

The King and Queen paid a visit yesterday to Lord Rosebery at his Epsom residence, The Durdans.

They arrived by motor-car at one o'clock, stayed to luncheon, and left at 3.20.

Epsom boy scouts formed a guard of honour at the gates at that time. Lord Rosebery is president of the Epsom and District Boy Scouts' Association.

34 YEARS FOR £10.

Recorder Gives Man a Chance After Twenty Convictions.

"Twenty times convicted, this man has spent thirty-four years in prison. Roughly, the total value of everything he has stolen is £10."

So said a police witness at the Old Bailey yesterday of James Mack, aged sixty, a pavior's labourer, who pleaded guilty to stealing a purse containing £1 17s.

"The idea in the bad old days to prevent crime was to send persons to long terms of imprisonment," said the Recorder, Sir Ernest Wild, K.C. "Taking into consideration the way society has treated you, I will give you a chance." Mack was bound over.

MIKIPHONE MUSIC.

Vest Pocket Gramophone That Plays Loud Enough for Ballroom.

Known as the mikiphone, a gramophone no larger than a watch has been invented by a Hungarian, whose slogan is "Carry your orchestra in your vest pocket."

The instrument, says the Berlin correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune* (Paris edition) is capable of producing jazz, rags, waltzes, and one-steps.

There is room inside for ten plates, giving a repertoire of twenty selections. By placing the instrument, which winds like a watch, on a champagne glass the sound is amplified for a ballroom.

STREETS WHITE WITH HAIL.

In the greatest thunderstorm experienced for years at Ramsey, Hants, on Monday night the lightning was like a pyrotechnic display.

Hail left the streets carpeted in white. Cellars were flooded, and at Willow a farm worker aged nineteen was killed by lightning.

GRAND DUCHESS' PAWNED JEWELS.

Queen Alexandra's Niece Wins £10,000 Action.

"PEARL SLAVE."

Necklace Money for World-Shaking Invention.

The strange story of how a niece of Queen Alexandra, and daughter of the late Empress of Russia, pawned her jewels, was told in the King's Bench Division yesterday when the Grand Duchess Xenia Alexandrovna of Russia won £10,000 damages for alleged conspiracy.

Counsel stated that the alleged conspiracy was between Mr. Albert Frederick Calvert, of Eton-avenue, Hampstead, and a man named Maurice Sternbach, by which Calvert obtained £10,000.

The Grand Duchess is a sister of the late Tsar Nicholas of Russia, who, with his wife and children, were murdered.

She was persuaded to pawn her jewels, said counsel, and invest the money in an invention.

LAST PEARLS PAWNED.

Man Who Wrote, "I Vow to Protect and Help You."

Sir Ellis Hume Williams, K.C., said the plaintiff and other members of the Russian Imperial Family had taken refuge in this country.

Her mother, the late Empress of Russia, was a sister of Queen Alexandra.

When the Grand Duchess came to this country she fell into the hands of rogues, who swindled her out of very large sums of money.

In 1922 Sternbach got into contact with Calvert, and he and Calvert seemed to have devised a scheme on a large scale.

Mr. Calvert had an alias called the General Exploration and Finance Syndicate.

The scheme was that Sternbach should pretend to take the option from the Exploration Company to purchase some patent rights of some printing process or photographic process.

The Grand Duchess was induced to part with jewels to produce capital, to make an investment which would give her money beyond the dreams of avarice.

PEARLS PAWNED FOR £4,000.

A row of pearls was given to Sternbach on February 11, 1922, and the pearls were pawned for £4,000. Of that sum Sternbach got £3,500, and of that sum he kept £1,500 and £2,000 was paid to the Exploration and Finance Syndicate.

On March 2 a second string of pearls was pawned for £5,000, and of that Sternbach got £3,500, and of that £3,500 he kept £500 and £3,000 was paid to the syndicate.

On another occasion the Grand Duchess was induced to part with her remaining string of pearls, which was pawned for £5,000.

Sir Ellis referred to a letter written to the Grand Duchess on March 14, 1922, in which Sternbach said:—

"I am sure that you will admit that your Pearl Slave has served faithfully. One day the women in the world, who placed all her confidence and trust in a Jew."

The Grand Duchess was given a piece of marble from the altar of the church at Albert, which was given me by a dear old priest, and on this piece of holy stone I vow to protect and help you should you ever need me.

The Grand Duchess, who gave evidence, was dressed in black. She said she entrusted Mr. Sternbach with jewellery to sell for her, but she never received anything in return.

In February she heard of Mr. Calvert. She was told that the invention for which the money was wanted was a wonderful one and was going to upset the whole world and bring in an enormous amount of money.

The jury found for the Grand Duchess, and judgment was entered for her for £10,000 and costs.

His Lordship ordered that the documents should be sent to the Public Prosecutor.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Mainly fair for a day or two. Lighting-up time, 7.58 p.m.

An earthquake has shaken the Vera Cruz-St. Louis-Potosi border.

Primroses have been sent by the Queen to the British Home for Incurables at Streatham.

Olympia Air Fight.—Aeroplanes will attack an airship at the Royal Tournament at Olympia next month.

Midnight's Strike.—Numbers of girls have returned to work, and the threatened lock-out will now probably not occur.

Famous Horse Breeder.—William Horrell, J.P. (eighty-two), a pioneer of shire horse breeding in England, has died at Peterborough.

Entertainment (Without) Tax.—For failing to charge entertainment tax at boxing tournaments Stanley Jones, of Harrow, was fined £50.

GOVERNMENT'S £2,750,000 GRANT TO AGRICULTURE

Assessment To Be Reduced to One Quarter—Total of £4,000,000 with Previous Relief.

"BIGGEST CONCESSION FOR A GENERATION."

Minister of Agriculture Reveals Cabinet's Plans—Promise of Bill This Session.

Government proposals for giving substantial aid to farmers were revealed by Sir Robert Sanders, the Minister of Agriculture, yesterday.

Agricultural assessments are to be reduced from one-half to one-quarter, the difference to be met by Exchequer grant, which for England and Wales is estimated at £2,750,000. With the 1896 grant of £1,300,000, this makes a total rate relief to agriculture of £4,000,000.

The concession is equivalent to a rebate of £13 12s. 6d. on £100 assessment. A Bill will be introduced this session to give effect to the proposals.

Regarding rail rates, Sir Robert said the Cabinet view was that responsibility should fall on the railways, and not the Government.

RELIEF OF £13 12s. 6d. EX-CHANCELLOR SAYS TAX ON £100 ASSESSMENT.

Form of Aid Commons Will Not Take Away.

RAIL RATES HINT.

Sir Robert Sanders, the Minister of Agriculture, in an interview yesterday, outlined the Government's proposals for dealing with the agricultural question.

He announced that, during the present session, the Government will introduce a Bill reducing the assessment of agricultural land from half to a quarter, the difference to be made good by a grant from the Exchequer.

For England and Wales—without Scotland—this will involve an Exchequer grant of £2,750,000, which, with the grant under the Act of 1896 of £1,300,000, will make a total of £4,000,000 for the relief of agriculture.

"This is the biggest concession given to agriculture for a generation," Sir Robert declared.

OVER £1,250,000 FROM ROAD FUND.

In addition, the Government propose to hand over between £1,250,000 and £1,500,000 from the surplus of the Road Fund for the relief of rates which go to the upkeep of rural roads.

"At present," said Sir Robert, "the Road Fund money is spent on Class I. and Class II. roads, a very small proportion of which come under the rural district councils, and there is an enormous mileage of rural roads coming under such councils that get no grant at all. The concessions announced," proceeded Sir Robert, "mean that on an assessment of £100, with a rate, say, of 11s. in the £, which is the average for rural districts, the farmer will get a relief equal to £13 12s. 6d."

"Experience shows that this is the one form of help to agriculture that will not be reversed. Anything done for agriculture by way either of tariffs or subsidies has been taken away by the House of Commons."

RAIL RATES HINT.

Sir Robert discussed railway rates, and said agriculturists who had a grievance in regard to this question should bring it before the Railway Rates Tribunal.

He pointed to the fact that the National Farmers' Union were parties to an undertaking given in 1922 to the railway companies by the traders generally, that no further general reduction would be asked for to become operative before August 1 of the present year.

"The result is," commented Sir Robert, "that those interested in agriculture have put into force the remedy which Parliament has provided, and the attitude of the Government is that they are not prepared to adopt the suggestion made in the Economy Report that the Government should accept the financial responsibility for a reduction, because they consider the financial responsibility should fall upon the railways and not upon the Government."

"BENEFITS AT ONCE."

Premier's Message to Farmers Through By-Election Candidate.

Mr. Bonar Law yesterday telegraphed to Colonel Wintour-Cleave, the Conservative candidate for Ludlow—

I feel confident that the reductions in taxation which have been made possible owing to drastic curtailment of Government expenditure will materially assist in the improvement of the industry.

I hope that the concessions which have been promised to agriculture, notably in the matter of rates, will convince the electors that the Government are fully alive to the serious difficulties which confront the industry.

"The concrete benefits accruing to agriculture from the measures of a Unionist Government," the Premier added, "will be experienced immediately, and must be weighed against the promises of our political opponents."

"Too Much for Repayment of Debt": Sir R. Horne.

NEED FOR C.P.D. ABOLITION.

Remissions of taxation made by the Chancellor are fully justified. Personally, I should like to go further, and I think he is making too great a provision for debt.

This was the salient criticism of Sir Robert Horne (the ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer) when the debate on the Budget was resumed last night in the Commons.

Answering his critics, he said that all the prognostications of impending disaster which were made last year with such gloomy satisfaction by the leaders of the then Opposition had been entirely falsified, and he did not feel called upon to apologise for the surplus of £101,000,000.

It should now be acknowledged that the last Government and the present Government had not only made great efforts for economy, but achieved great results.

C.P.D. THE WORST TAX.

He congratulated the Chancellor on reducing the Corporation Tax, which was the worst tax on the Statute Book.

Happy, the Chancellor did not use the whole of the surplus for paying off debt because he knew that the country could not afford its present rate of taxation, and remission was absolutely necessary.

We should pay off all we could when we could. We had paid off something like 450 millions during the last three years.

In his opinion the Chancellor would have done enough this year if he had met the various contractual obligations and found the amount necessary to pay America.

Then he would have been left with a balance of ten millions and he (Sir Robert) would have decided that to wiping off the Corporation Profits Tax altogether.

CAPITAL LEVY "INEVITABLE."

Mr. Lees Smith said the view of the Labour Party was that the reduction in income tax was unjustified because it gave unfair advantage to the wealthy class.

If there was to be any reduction in income tax at all the proper method would have been to increase the abatement for children and possibly to raise the exemption limit. The Government should have concentrated their assistance upon the poorer married men with family responsibilities.

Mr. Asquith argued that the income tax was nothing but a modified and vicious form of capital levy. Its effect was not merely to curtail the enjoyments and comforts of a large number of the middle classes, but actually to dry up the stream which fertilised the whole field of employment and industry.

In view of future liabilities and revenue, he doubted whether he would have made any remission of taxation at all this year, but, if so, he would have chosen sugar and not beer.

The cost of a penny a pint of beer would pay for a substantial reduction in the sugar duty, and his party would strongly press the Chancellor to reconsider this decision.

SPURT IN BUSINESS.

Postal and 'Phone Charge Changes Welcomed—Cheaper Trunk Calls?

From the business man's point of view perhaps the most welcome part of the Budget are the reductions in postal and telephone charges.

Reduction of the installation charge of 10s. all round is expected to lead to a large number of new telephone subscribers, and the lowering of the fee from 3d. to 2d. will mean an increased use of the call boxes.

It is understood that, in addition, reductions will be announced for short-distance trunk calls.



Clark Evans, the U.S. color, unable to join the party which left New York for England yesterday.



Frank Freeman, huntsman to the Pytchley, has been invited to the Duke of York's wedding on April 26.

MOUNTAIN PASS WATCH FOR ABDUCTORS OF GIRL.

Gang of Frontier Raiders Believed Hiding in Cave.

RANSOM THEORY.

The gang involved in the Kohat outrage in which Mrs. Ellis, wife of Major A. J. Ellis, D.S.O., was murdered and Miss Mollie Ellis, their seventeen-year-old daughter, abducted by Afridis, is believed to number five, states a Renter telegram from Allahabad.

The Frontier Constabulary at Kohat has been reinforced by a strong detachment from Peshawar, and energetic action has been taken across the border near the Ublan Pass, through which the gang may possibly have retreated.

Tribal militia along the whole northern border of the Kohat district have been holding the passes since Saturday.

It is believed that the gang is at present hiding in a cave in this wild, mountainous country.

As a result of the discovery across the border of property which had been stolen from the Foulkes family after the murder in 1920 a certain clan was heavily fined, and it is now suspected that, in order to avoid paying the fine, clansmen are holding Miss Ellis for ransom.

M.P.'s SCORN SALARY.

Six Members Who Will Not Accept £400 a Year.

Six members of Parliament refused to accept the salary of £400 a year to which they were entitled, said Mr. Boyd-Carpenter in answer to a question in the House of Commons yesterday. Mr. Mardy Jones asked if the Treasury could give the salaries to others who were prepared to take them.

LITTLE GIRL'S PRAYER.

Story of How She Stopped Brother Catching Birds in Trap.

Grieved because her brother had set a trap for birds, a little girl prayed that no birds should be caught, but some were, said the Rev. Miller Craig at a Kingsway Hall meeting yesterday. With her faith sorely tried, she continued to pray, and one night after offering her usual petition she looked up at her mother and said, "I know no more will be caught... I smashed the trap before I came in."

PRIEST'S LIFE SENTENCE.

Shot Rector at Supper Table and Then Sent for Police.

New York, Tuesday. Father Dillon, assistant rector of St. Augustine's Church, Kalamazoo, Michigan, who last Thursday night shot and killed the rector, Father O'Neill, was put on trial yesterday, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

It was alleged that the tragedy occurred at the supper table, and accused called upon another priest to administer the Sacrament and sent for the police, to whom he surrendered.

MR. GINNELL DEAD.

Ex-M.P. Who Became De Valera's "Envoy" Found Dead in Hotel.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday. Mr. Laurence Ginnell, who called himself the envoy of the De Valera Party, and who had been actively promoting the interests of the "Irish Republic" here, was found dead in his room at the hotel.

The physicians state that his death was due to natural causes.—Reuter.

Mr. Ginnell was formerly Nationalist M.P. for Wexford.

He achieved fame by his frequent interruptions in the House of Commons, and later became a member of the Dail in Dublin. He was removed by force from the first meeting, at which he was the only anti-Treaty member present.

ATTEMPT ON LIVES OF ALLIED MINISTERS.

Ruhr Bomb Outrage Fails to Wreck Train.

GERMANS ESCAPE.

Engine Stopped in Time to Prevent Accident.

Diabolical attempts on the lives of the French and Belgian Ministers, who are at present making a tour of the Ruhr region, have been made by would-be train wreckers.

According to the Essen correspondent of the Havas Agency, two bombs were, on Monday night, placed on the track between Dusseldorf and Duren and exploded as the Dusseldorf-Paris express passed.

The Germans were under the erroneous belief that M. le Trocquer was travelling in this train. The only damage done was to the rails, and was repaired in a few hours.

In the case of the second attempted outrage, a rail was removed on the line between Herbestadt and Aix just before the passing of the train by which the Belgian Minister, M. Devezey, was travelling.

The train pulled up in time to prevent an accident. The criminals were sighted by a patrol, but escaped in the darkness.

REICHS COMMISSIONER EXPELLED.

The Inter-Allied High Commission in the Rhineland, at a meeting yesterday, says a Central News Paris message, decided to expel the Reichs Commissioner in occupied territories because, instead of supporting the High Commission, he constantly obstructed the work of pacification and rapprochement upon which it was engaged.

Herr Krupp von Bohlen was examined by an official of the French court-martial at Werden in connection with the arrests, in consequence of the Essen shooting incident, of four directors of Krupp's works, one of whom has since been released. The examination lasted several hours.

DEAD WIFE RIDDLE.

Divorce Judge Holds That Husband Can Claim Damages.

If a husband can prove misconduct against his wife, who has since died, he can claim and obtain damages against the co-respondent, according to a decision delivered by Mr. Justice Hill in the Divorce Court.

The case in which a Mr. George Charles Kent claimed damages against Mr. Edgar Hamilton Atkinson was a very knotty point, said the Judge.

This claim was not filed until after the death of the wife in 1921.

Mr. Justice Hill, in giving judgment for the husband, with costs, said no such claim as this "for damages alone" had ever been brought before, and he thought it was not the sort of claim many men would be likely to bring.

At the previous hearing Mr. Atkinson denied the misconduct.

BROKEN ROMANCE.

Man's Complaint of Insult to Mother—Girl's Breach Suit.

A lover's complaint that his fiancée had been abusive to his mother was mentioned in a breach of promise suit in the King's Bench Division yesterday. When Mr. Dorothy Lydia Betheridge, of Old Charlton, claimed damages against Mr. Cecil Henry James Rhodes, a fitter and turner, of Plumstead. The hearing was adjourned.

For plaintiff, Mr. Frank Powell said the jury had to decide whether, if a young woman did not get on with her sweetheart's mother, the young man was justified in breaking his promise to marry her.

For a time, said counsel, love's young dream went smoothly, but a month before the wedding was to take place Miss Betheridge received a letter from defendant in which he said:—

"I throwed the money to purchase the ring, poor fool that I am, I think I was afraid of you. You wanted to boss the show."

You came up and insulted my mum in front of my face, to my shame and sorrow.

Previous to that, said counsel, defendant had written: "Hurry up the day when I can tell all the world you are mine for keeps."

HUNTSMAN AT ROYAL WEDDING.

An invitation to the wedding of the Duke of York has been received by Frank Freeman, huntsman to the Pytchley, with which the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and Prince Henry have often hunted.

Freeman has been invited to the afternoon party at Buckingham Palace on the day before the wedding.

COUNTESS' ACCIDENT.

The Countess of Westmorland, after purchasing some flowers at Shorncliffe, slipped on the pavement on leaving a shop and broke a leg.

KEEP YOUR HAIR YOUNG!!

HOW "HARLENE-HAIR-DRILL" IS BEATING "FATHER TIME."

Gigantic Free Gift "Hair-Beautifying" Offer to 500,000 "Daily Mirror" Readers.

YOUR FREE GIFT (IF YOU SEND NOW) WILL CONTAIN:—

1. A Trial Bottle of "Harlene-for-the-Hair."
2. A packet of the Magnificent Scalp-cleansing "Cremex" Beauty Hair Bath Shampoo.
3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine for giving Lustre and Radiance to the Hair.
4. Copy of the Illustrated Manual for practising 'Harlene Hair-Drill'

TO-DAY sees the beginning of a wonderfully well-organised Spring Campaign of Hair Health and Beauty.

This great Campaign is being promoted by the Inventor-Discoverer of "Harlene-Hair-Drill" to prove, entirely at his own expense, to all and sundry—both men and women—that hair weakness can easily be made a thing of the past.

The Enterprise involves an enormous distribution of Free Gift Parcels containing various Hair-Growing and Hair-Beautifying Preparations, but this all forms part of the present great national scheme to conquer hair troubles.

It has been said that one out of every two persons is inconvenienced by hair ill-health in some form or other. That is why 500,000 of these Special Hair-Growing and Hair-Beautifying Gift Parcels are now in course of production—ONE of which will be sent to YOU quite free of charge or obligation if you cut out the Coupon printed at the end of this page and send it at once.

If your hair is not everything you could in your own heart wish it to be, "Harlene-Hair-Drill" is not only essential to you but imperative.

—If your hair is getting Thin and Straggly,

—If it comes out in the Comb and Brush,

—If the hairs Split at the Ends,

—If your Hair or Scalp is Too Oily or Too Dry,

—If Scurf collects on the Scalp,

—If your Hair is Dull and Lifeless,

—If you are going Bald in places,

—If your Hair is Losing its Youthful Lustre

—then you need "Harlene-Hair-Drill" and need it urgently, or the present



The first step towards Hair Health is the delightful scalp-cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo, after which you massage your hair with the wonderful Tonic Elixir Hair Beautifying "Harlene."

apparently trifling "decline" may, with neglect, progress so rapidly that your task of Hair Re-generation will be rendered far more difficult than it is now.



At all social gatherings the hair plays the most important part in one's whole appearance. Truly it is 'Woman's Crowning Glory' and no man, however smartly he is dressed, looks fresh and crisp and really well-groomed unless his hair has been 'drilled' into life and health. Two minutes a day is all that is necessary for this wonderfully beneficial Toilet Exercise which to-day you can test in your home free of charge. (See Coupon).



SPECIAL NOTICE to the GREY-HAIRED

If your hair is Grey, Faded, or quickly losing its Colour, you should try at once the wonderful new liquid compound, "Astol," a remarkable discovery which gives back to grey hair new life and colour in a quick and natural manner. You can try "Astol" free of charge by enclosing an extra 2d. stamp for the postage and packing of the "Harlene-Hair-Drill" parcel—i.e., 6d. stamps in all—when, in addition to the splendid Four-Fold Gift described in this announcement, a trial bottle of "Astol" will also be included absolutely free of charge.

It is your duty to yourself to grasp this Golden Opportunity now presented to you. You can commence "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Free AT ONCE. If you send TO-DAY the postman will bring the Gift Parcel to your own door no matter where you live, in a period of time

4. The Book of the "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Instructions, which reveals the secrets of this 2-minutes-a-day method of (1) cultivating and (2) preserving a glorious head of hair.

There is no hair for which "Harlene-Hair-Drill" will not work a wondrous change for the better. Make your mirror your confidant, and study your hair daily as others see it.

IF YOU ARE A MAN, don't strive vainly to hide those bald spots by "spreading" the few remaining hairs over them with brush and comb. Don't ignore the "danger signals" of hair falling out, of hair losing its "lustre" and "life." In short, don't look older than your years. To-day is the day of youth. "Hair-Drill" will freshen and smarten your appearance in an extraordinary manner, and you will not only look smart, but feel fresh, crisp and bright.



"Father Time" deals hardly and harshly with those who allow their hair to become impoverished and weak. Thin, straggly, lustreless hair is surely a most unenviable possession for any woman or man. Age takes the place of youth, and one who looks old before his or her time feels old too soon. Be young! Send to-day for the "Harlene-Hair-Drill" 4-in-One Gift Parcel of Youth and Beauty. Your appearance will take on a new lease of life. Defeat 'Time,' preserve your youth, feel your scalp tingling with health and see your own hair a shimmering mass of loveliness. Write to-day.

which can be counted merely by hours. The "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Gift Trial Outfit is yours to-day simply for the asking.

It contains:—

1. A Bottle of "Harlene," acknowledged and used throughout the world as the most stimulating and beautifying tonic food for the hair. Used daily, and whenever the hair is brushed, as a dressing, it not only feeds the growth of the hair, but "insulates" it against every enemy, such as greasiness, scurf, dryness, splitting, breaking and falling out, as it "drills" every hair into a shaft of symmetrical beauty and lustrous with the radiance of health.

2. A Packet of the 'Cremex' Shampoo Powder, which has the largest sale in the world because of the extraordinary way in which it frees the hair and the scalp from all scurf, stale and more or less unpleasantly odorous grease, clamminess, dull and lustreless appearance, transforming every hair into a tendril of exquisite daintiness and cleanliness. You should avoid greasy hair-matting cocoanut oils.

3. A Bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which enhances the well-groomed appearance of the hair, whilst supplying a corrective to the "too-dry" condition created by indoor life in artificially heated and lighted rooms. "Uzon" gives a final touch of polish and brilliancy.

Men and Women who neglect the first slight signs of hair disorder have only themselves to blame if in time such neglect causes a radical change in their appearance. If your hair is now healthy, keep it so with "Harlene-Hair-Drill" every day. If you can detect any signs of approaching hair weakness this splendid Toilet Exercise is all the more important to you.

IF YOU ARE A WOMAN, don't envy others their beautiful hair. "Harlene-Hair-Drill" will give you beautiful hair of your own just as surely as it has given Hair Beauty to our leading Actresses and Cinema Queens, so many of whom have constantly and publicly testified to its wonderful merits. "Harlene-Hair-Drill" will bring you Hair "Life" and Hair "Beauty," and with their possession a new feeling of youthful "spring" and happiness will come to you. If a woman looks young—she is young. You be young! You can! Write to-day for your free "Hair-Drill" Outfit and copy the same youth-preserving methods utilised by Royalty and Society in all parts of the World.

After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain further supplies of "Harlene" at 1/11, 2/9 and 4/3 per bottle; "Uzon" Brilliantine 1/11 and 2/9 per bottle; "Cremex" Shampoo Powders 1/6 per box of seven shampoos (single packets 3d. each); and "Astol" for Grey Hair at 3/- and 5/- per bottle from Chemists and Stores all over the world.

"HARLENE" FREE GIFT FORM.

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, 26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1

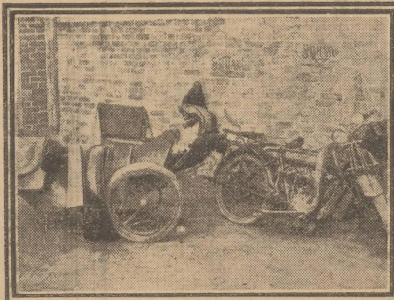
Dear Sirs—Please send me your free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing Outfit, as described above. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing of parcel.

"Daily Mirror," 18/4/23.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.") N.B.—If your hair is Grey enclose extra 2d. stamp—6d. in all—and a FREE bottle of "Astol" for Grey Hair will also be sent you.

THREE HURT IN MOTOR CRASHES—OVERTURNED CAR SET AFIRE



The wrecked motor-cycle and sidecar.



One of the injured in a motor-cycle crash at Shoreham-by-Sea about 10.15. A doctor and his car were at hand. Two cars in collision at Uckfield, one turning over and catching fire. One man was injured.

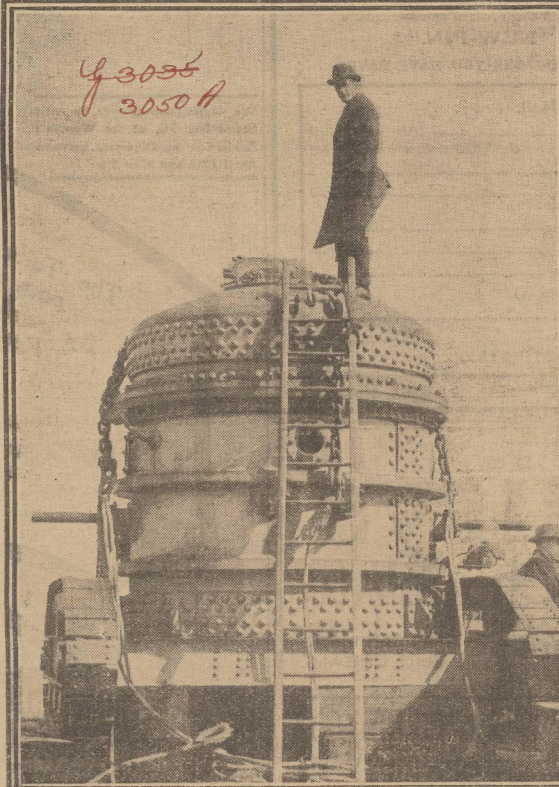
Mr. J. H. Grazebrook, jun., and Mr. J. Curd, jun., were severely injured at Shoreham-by-Sea when their motor-cycle and sidecar crashed into a pillar. Trying to avoid a motor-car, their cycle dashed on to the pavement.



CUT-FIGHT GOALKEEPERS.—Pym (left), of Bolton Wanderers, and Hufton, of West Ham, the two goalkeepers in the first Cup final to be played on the new ground at Wembley.



PET BADGER.—An eight-weeks-old badger being fed with a spoon by its owner, Mr. C. J. Twist, near Burnham, Buckinghamshire. It follows him like a dog.



SEA-BED TRACTOR.—This huge cylindrical chamber for salvage work can clamber about the sea-bottom like a mammoth crab. It holds two men, who can stay under water in it sixty-four hours.

GROSSMITH'S
Shem-el-Nessim
PERFUME
The Scent of Araby

TO the user of Shem-el-Nessim belongs an elusive fascination born of its delightful fragrance.

SHEM-EL-NESSIM
FACE POWDER

is of the finest texture, adherent and unobtrusive. Used in conjunction with

SHEM-EL-NESSIM
TOILET CREAM

it produces a cool, velvety surface, and is an effective protection against sun and wind. The toilet cream is non-greasy, disappears in use and is beneficial to the most delicate skin.

Perfume, 4/9; 9/6. Face Powder, 2/6; 1/2. Toilet Soap, 10/6. Toilet Cream, 1/6. Dental Cream, 1/3. Cachous, 6d., etc.

Of all Chemists and Dealers in Perfumery or from the Sole Proprietors

J. GROSSMITH & SON Ltd.,

Distillers of
Perfumes and Fine
Scented Materials.

Newgate Street
LONDON.



Girls! Girls!!
Clear Your Skin
With Cuticura

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold everywhere.

British Depot:

F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq., E.C. 4

GETTING TOO FAT?
TRY THIS—REDUCE.

People who don't grow too fat are the fortunate exception. But if you find the fat accumulating or already cumbersome, you will be wise to follow this suggestion, which is endorsed by thousands of people who know. Ask your chemist for Marmola Prescription Tablets and follow directions. 3s. is the price everywhere. Get them from your own chemist, or send price direct to Marmola Co. (Depot), 101, 55, Clerkenwell-road, London, E.C. 1. By doing this you will be safe from harmful drugs and be able to reduce steadily and easily, without starvation diet or tiresome exercise.—(Advt.)

AN INTELLIGENT WOMAN

Tells How She Darkened Her Grey Hair with a Home-Made Remedy.

Mrs. E. H. Boots, who darkened her grey hair by a simple home-made remedy, made the following statement:

"Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey or faded hair, and make it soft and glossy with this simple remedy which they can mix at home. To half-a-pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and 1 ounce of Glycerine. These ingredients can be purchased at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the grey hair is darkened sufficiently. It does not colour the scalp, is not greasy and does not rub off. It will make a grey-haired person look twenty years younger.—(Advt.)

FREE! GENUINE E.P.N.S. FREE!

Every packet of
"New-Pin" Soap has a
coupon thus



A "New Pin" Soap Carton greatly reduced in size, showing coupon that you have to send in.



This beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) MILK or CREAM JUG For 18 Coupons.



This beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) TEA POT For 48 Coupons.



This beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) BISCUIT STAND For 18 Coupons.



This beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) SWEET DISH For 15 Coupons.



This beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) SUGAR BASIN For 18 Coupons.



This beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) EGG STAND with SPOON For 12 Coupons.



This beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) SALT CELLAR and SPOON For 8 Coupons.

All these Goods sent Post Free.

TO ALL PURCHASERS OF

"NEW-PIN" SOAP

We offer the above Free Gifts of
REAL SILVER PLATE (E.P.N.S.)

They are the most wonderful gifts ever offered to the public. It is impossible to describe their value. Convince yourselves by buying "New-Pin" Soap at any Retail Grocer, Chandler, Oilman or Stores. Tear or cut off flap on which the word "Coupon" is printed, together with a small portion of the coloured packet, or if there is no Coupon attached send the whole carton. These goods bear no advertising mark of any description.

WASH IT WITH "NEW-PIN."

KEEP THIS AND SEND WITH THE COUPONS YOU HAVE SAVED.

To MISS "NEW-PIN," Wilmington, Hull.

Herewith I enclose.....Coupons and shall be glad if you will send me, post free, the following Free Gift (Here state article required)

NAME.....

(State if Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS.....

I bought this Soap from (give name of Shopkeeper).....

(This MUST be filled in)

Address.....

PLEASE WRITE DISTINCTLY.

THE BRITISH SOAP CO., LTD., "New-Pin" Works, Wilmington, HULL.

Cadbury's

ALSO WITH NUTS Milk Chocolate

"MAXIMUM FOOD VALUE"

1'3

HALF POUND BLOCK

"YOU CAN TASTE THE CREAM"



BOURNVILLE 1/3
Chocolate HALF LB. BLOCK
FINEST PLAIN CHOCOLATE OBTAINABLE

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate



By Appointment.

Do your Cooking with Clean Milk

If you could see the care that is taken to ensure the Purity and Quality of Nestlé's Milk you would always buy it. You would then have Clean Milk for Cooking, Clean Milk for the Table, Clean Milk for Infant Feeding.

To produce Nestlé's Milk from Rich Dairy Milk only water is taken out; all its Cream is left in, and the milk retains unimpaired the life-giving vitamins.

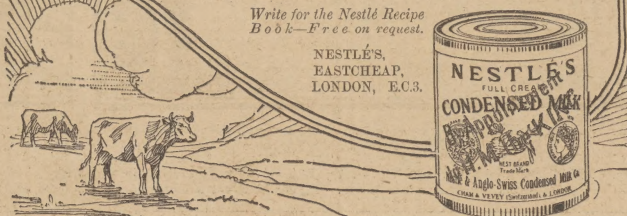
NESTLÉ'S MILK

THE RICHEST IN CREAM

Cash Prices 6d. and 11½d. per tin.

Write for the Nestlé Recipe Book—Free on request.

NESTLÉ'S,
EASTCHEAP,
LONDON, E.C.3.



We invite our friends to visit
Stand No. 70, at the Woman's
Exhibition at Olympia, between
April 12th and May 5th.

The Toils of washday
pass away,
By washing clothes the
Restu way.

Soak the clothes overnight
in Restu and cold water,
rinse next morning, and
hang them out to dry.

Washes White
Overnight

PRICE 3½D. PER PACKET.

WILLIAM GOSSAGE & SONS LIMITED, WIDNES.
Res 19-14



Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1923.

A WOMAN'S BUDGET?

THE general expression of approval which saluted the Budget proposals yesterday was interrupted by a few dissentient voices: one of them that of a prominent "suffragette" lady who declared contemptuously that it is a *man's* Budget, "not likely to be popular amongst women."

Why not? Do not women pay income tax? Do they not use telephones, post parcels, and send letters abroad?

We are left wondering, after this cryptic comment, what a *woman's* Budget would be like—one "not likely to be popular amongst men."

Perhaps it would halve the income tax for women, leaving men to pay the difference? It would no doubt relieve tea and sugar of all impost. It might also remove entertainment taxes and appoint a Committee to investigate the question of "relief for dress-makers."

There would be controversial points.

Some women would at once reduce or extinguish the dote for those who might become domestic servants, but won't. Those drawing the dote would increase it. But on the whole it is not easy to see how—even at a time when so many women have votes—it would be possible further to infuse femininity into a Budget.

The charge of undue masculinity comes, we suppose, from those who persist in believing that the interests of women in the State are diametrically and eternally opposed to those of men.

What is good for men, they assert, must be bad for women. There ought to be a distinctively feminine finance.

There is. It exists in many homes and is responsible for a good many divorces. But that a woman Chancellor would necessarily produce a Budget acceptable to all women and no men appears to be one of the delusions of the woman who has "advanced" too far to keep in touch with the hard facts of national economy.

BRIGHTER DAYS.

IS it an illusion that the coming of Spring brings even city dwellers an added "brightness" of life?

The dyspeptic will say that the "treacherous season" means only digestive upsets and fresh colds. And do flowers bloom for them on the hard pavements?

For shame! Let them go forth into the streets and observe the shops and note the women thronging about them. "I will make myself look nice," she says. Who will blame her?

The modern woman has much more opportunity for this joy of shopping than her mother had in youth.

Her choice is indeed unlimited, as our Fashion Fair at Holland Park Hall shows. Our shopping centres are the finest in the world. We are no longer dependent on Paris or Vienna. And, we may add, our women are no longer content to look as plain as the "girls of the old brigade" did in their drab dresses and hard hats and large "sensible" boots.

"UNIFORMITY."

THERE seems to be a tendency amongst the assembled Bishops in the National Assembly now sitting to insist upon *uniformity* as an ideal in our Church services; to pronounce the words "order" and "discipline" and "authority" with a legal severity; to denounce the present "licence" which is a "perversion of liberty."

But few speakers seem to have made the point that while there are at least two distinct views or parties within the Church, it will always be a part of her wisdom not to insist too rigorously upon exact uniformity in matters of worship.

Uniformity perhaps could only be obtained as the result of schism. W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Business Men and Their Letters—The Gambling Instinct—A Cottage in the Country—Actors or Puppets?

THE ART OF DICTATION.

HOW many men are there who can dictate a letter without alterations? If typists took letters down exactly as given and transcribed them accordingly, the result would be idiotic. N. S.

SARCASTIC ADVICE.

LET me give some advice to business men who complain of their typists.
1. Be sure you have your pipe in your mouth when dictating—it aids enunciation.
2. Stand with your back to the typist, or preferably—
3. Walk up and down the room. (This helps the typist to take down words and phrases the "dictator" never uses.)
4. Always dictate your letters at four o'clock.

A REASONABLE TAX.

THERE is very little excitement in life for the average man and woman. Why deny them the pleasure of a little "flutter" on a horse race? A reasonable betting tax would not be badly received by the public—even the betting public. V. C. W.

WEEK-END COTTAGES.

YOUR correspondent, "Tied to London," complains that it is difficult to find people in the country willing to live in London during the summer. If he would insert a few advertisements in some of the London and country papers, to the effect that he would exchange his flat or house in town for a house in the country for a few

BE CAREFUL NOT TO HAVE A SPARE ROOM!



If you do, you may not always like the people who will want to stay in it.

when you want to catch the 4.20 train. This will then eliminate the "craze for speed."
5. Be sure you have the office boy dashing in and out, and arrange for your telephone calls to come through at the same time. (A little extra noise always helps.)

FOUR EXPERIENCED TYPISTS.

THE GRAMOPHONE TEST.

BEFORE "A Business Man" blames the typist for the errors she is supposed to make, I would recommend that, just for an experiment, he should dictate a moderately difficult letter into a gramophone, and then quietly listen to the record himself. DICTOGRAPH.

TOO CHEAP?

WITH reference to "The Business Man's" letter, I should be very interested to know the salary paid to his typists and shorthand-typists. I suppose he expects a competent shorthand-typist for 25s. per week. "Business Man" is an expert dictator and does not have to depend upon his typist. A. M. T.

(The above are a small selection from a great number of letters received on this subject.)

IS IT WRONG?

GAMBLING is a great temptation to most young men. How often one hears of gamblers going to complete ruin through their foolishness! Many acquaintances of mine have to deprive themselves of healthy pleasure through wasting their money on gambling. M. W.

months. I feel sure he would receive replies. I am confident that there are many people in the country who would appreciate a few months in London, yet cannot afford to pay high prices at hotels. WEEK-ENDER.

MARIONETTES.

I DO not think puppets have such a great future before them as "L. R. S." predicts. They are pretty and amusing, but no one can lose sight of the fact that they are mechanical. Their acting arouses no emotion. H. IVERA.

LABOUR MANNERS.

LABOUR members appear to imagine that the kind of behaviour which is suitable for Shushon Town Council is equally suitable for the House of Parliament. This is a great mistake, but it will take them some time to realise the fact. BEHAVIOUR.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 17.—Violas are indispensable plants for the garden, since not only do they produce masses of colour, but their flowering season lasts from May until September. They may be used for massing in beds, for paving the ground beneath roses and for growing at the margin of a perennial border. Give them deep, rich soil and sunny positions.

If violas are to flower profusely, faded blooms must be continually removed, and the roots must not suffer from lack of moisture. About the middle of July cut back all long, straggly shoots and top-dress with rich material. E. F. T.

A COUNTRY COTTAGE FOR THE SUMMER.

DIFFICULTIES IN THE WAY OF THE CITY MAN.

By ARTHUR WILLIS.

THIS is the time of year when the Londoner begins to think how much he would like to spend the summer months in the country.

"A nice little furnished house, within easy reach of town, near a station... nice garden... etc., etc."

His own little house or flat in town has seemed cosy enough during the winter months. His suburban friends have envied his accessibility to the City in cold and foggy weather. Agents have even implored him to let his house at a high rental.

"Not now—but in the summer. We will get a good rent for the flat and for the same price (or less) a nice little cottage near town." This has been his reply to tempting offers for a "winter let."

In April comes disillusion. Everyone, of course, wants to do the same thing at the same time.

First the flat does not "go off" as quickly as could be wished.

But even when it is let (at a disappointingly low rental) there comes the search for the "little place in the country."

"Within an easy run of town"—that is the obstacle.

In Cornwall or Cumberland—yes, but the Home Counties—no!

Lists are obtained from every agent in accessible localities, and advertisements are sent out galore. A few large houses at anything from six to twenty guineas a week can evidently be had—but the cottage at three guineas is a chimera.

NOT MUCH CHOICE!

I have tried the furnished cottage game this year for the first and (I hope) the last time. What I do not know of the districts surrounding London by now is not worth knowing.

Last week I spent a long and arduous day in one of London's most accessible and (so I had heard) most delightful retreats. An agent here was more hopeful than usual; he, at any rate, gave me a list of houses at possible prices.

Armed with this, I started off in a motor-bus from the station, which took me past miles of suburban villas into (finally) the heart of a large city—the noise and bustle of which reminded me of Clapham Junction on a Bank Holiday.

Here were one or two unprepossessing villas in side streets, which I did not even trouble to look at.

Another motor-bus took me to a spot which could only be called "country" in so far that there were few dwelling-places in sight.

Cabbage fields, pigsties, a cinema studio and an iron foundry formed the landscape.

I came upon the "desirable residence" the agent had given me at last. It was in a dreary row of Early Victorian houses, left desolate in this benighted neighbourhood—like the ruins of a devastated area.

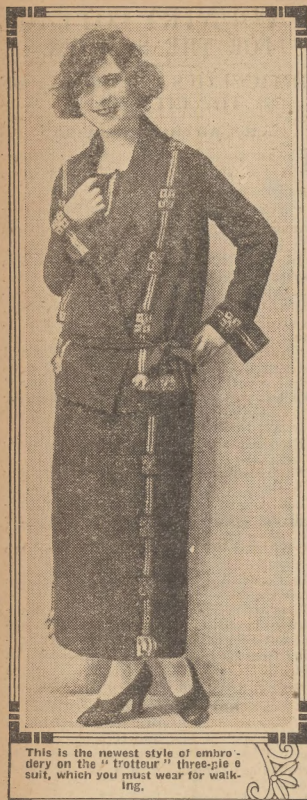
Number one of this gloomy "street"—marooned amidst the cabbage fields—was to let at four guineas a week! My only hope, as I returned to town, was that it would remain to let for ever; and my only wish—that I had never let my comfortable little flat in London.

for DAINTY COMPLEXIONS there's nothing so good as OATINE

Whether you live out of doors or work in the City, your skin needs OATINE. Exposure or confinement cannot hurt your skin if you use this fragrant, soothing, cooling cream. It does no work or play won't hurt your complexion if you protect your skin with OATINE. Roughness will be banished—the face and hands will always be soft, sweet and smooth. And very important—Oatine can't go rancid. Is. 6d. and 3s. of all Chemists.

Oatine FACE CREAM

Ask your Chemist for OATINE Toilet Preparations—they are all the best you can buy THE OATINE COMPANY, 116, Oatine Buildings, London, S.E.1.



This is the newest style of embroidery on the "Trotteur" three-piece suit, which you must wear for walking.



For a walk in the Park a black satin straw with just an eye veil of plain tulle held by one gold buckle.



When going to the tennis club choose a white Kaspa serge coat trimmed with braid and bunny fur and a hat to match.



When you go to a Thé Dansant wear a hat of black tulle with bunches of black currants.



Another walking suit favoured by the Parisienne has white cloth hem and collar joined to blue rep by silver embroideries.

PRESS AGENTS.

WOMEN WHO WORK UNSEEN AND UNKNOWN.

THE Press agent—otherwise, the publicity specialist—is quite a modern institution. She—but there are more men than women in the business as yet—advertises people and



Miss Billie Bristowe is one of London's best known Press agents.

about coming plays, charity balls, bazaars and so on. Her business is to know all the writers of gossip in London and provincial papers, to understand their little weaknesses and the kind of news they like best. There are already quite a dozen women who make a comfortable living out of this kind of work—and it is work well suited to women because of their tact and intuition.

A CHILD'S SONG.

I'm sure when crocuses unfold
Their gowns of purple, white or gold,
It must be someone's party day
Because they are so bright and gay.

I watched our crocuses last night,
Their petals then were shut quite tight,
And yet this morning they are out—
What happens when we're not about?

I think, though I'm not there to see,
The sun brings out a golden key
And very carefully unlocks
Spring's chest of pretty party frocks!
L. O.

ECONOMICAL.

A FEW drops of scented oil on cotton wool placed in the drawer with the clothes equals any amount of sachets, and can be replenished with a few more drops when the scent is exhausted.

BUILDING UP A BUSINESS.

THE TRUE STORY OF MY OWN METHOD.

By THE HON. MRS. JOHN FORTESCUE.

TRADE is the biggest gamble in the world, and one should approach it in the spirit of Robert Browning—

"Stake your counter as boldly every whit
Venture as truly, use the same skill,
Do your best whether winning or losing it
If you chose to play I is my principle."

When circumstances compelled me to contemplate "going into trade" I consulted a clever business man and begged him to tell me quite frankly if he thought there was any prospect of success for anyone as entirely inexperienced as I was then.

"If you intend to put yourself into your business it will succeed," he replied tersely.

I have followed his advice as closely as I could and have given all my time and strength to my business, every detail of which I have decided personally.

When I first began I bought every yard of tape and every button myself; visiting the big wholesale firms in the City, and opening trade accounts. Directly they realised that I was in deadly earnest and not merely gratifying a whim, the managers of these firms gave me both advice and help. I took the trade name of "Cintra," not because of any false shame—I am immensely proud of being a business woman—but because, being ambitious, I wanted to succeed on my own merits and not because I happen to be the wife of a famous historian.

I decided to start with house decoration;

bought some very beautiful Italian brocades and silks, took a tiny second-floor flat in Knightsbridge in which to display them, and sent out circulars broadcast to say that Cintra had opened her business.

Every day at Hampstead I rose at 7 a.m., attended to my domestic and personal affairs; left Hampstead at 3.30, and reached my little flat by Tube at 9.15. There I put on an over- all, tied my head up in a silk handkerchief, and proceeded to sweep out my showrooms, dust the furniture, clean my windows, and arrange my goods attractively for possible customers at 10.

My greatest difficulty, at first was arithmetic. But

when a difficult calculation had to be made for a waiting customer

I used to retire to my little office and surreptitiously ring up some friend in the City to do it for me. They were very patient and did not in the least mind being interrupted suddenly with a frantic inquiry: "Oh! please tell me,

what is 7½ yards at 35s. 6d. per yard?"

The business soon overflowed the flat, and I decided boldly to transfer it to my home.

The flourishing dressmaking business which now occupies all my time was evolved by accident. I had designed a few teagowns, and had engaged one worker to make them up for me, merely to show that my Italian fabrics could be used for making dresses also. To my astonishment, the models sold, and customers began to ask me to design for them.



The Hon. Mrs. John Fortescue.

DECORATION OF A BATHROOM

DISTINCTION WITHOUT TEARS!

MERE man regards the bath as a necessity; woman knows it to be a luxury.

That is why the builder and the architect grudge space, light, air and paint to the bathroom; they are utilitarians!

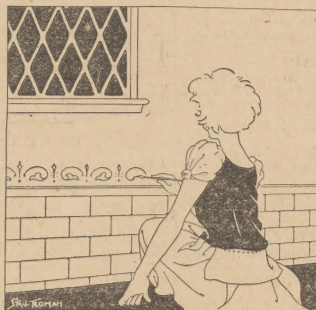
However, you need not be bored with your bathroom; you need not even rely on towels with gaily-coloured embroidered ends, brilliantly dyed sponges, decorative powder bowls and coloured bath salts.

With the new paints you can put a jolly coloured frieze on the walls.

If you want a conventional design, you'll first have to

trace the outline in pencil on the washable wall—or iron on a transfer if the surface is not too shiny.

If you would rather have something unusual, try a series of butterflies, of quaint fishes and of odd animals in groups. This does away with the necessity of a straight, regularly-spaced design—and will be more amusing to do. Do not make the usual mistake of the amateur and try and do too much at a time—life is long even if art is fleeting! Failing patience to achieve a frieze, try the effect of painting a few gaily-coloured balloons on the wall.



Paint your bathroom frieze yourself.

WOMAN OF THE WEEK.

THE COMTESSE DE SAINT AULAIRE, WHO HAS OPENED THE FASHION FAIR.

THE Comtesse de Saint Aulaire is the very charming wife of the good-looking and very fascinating French Ambassador. She is quite a typical Frenchwoman of the best class—fond of home life, musical in the widest sense of the word and enjoying a good play better than any other form of entertainment.



The Comtesse de Saint Aulaire, wife of the French Ambassador.

Very pale, with dark hair and eyes, she is always innocent of make-up, but still looks very little older than the elder of her two daughters, Mlles. Louise and Regine de Saint Aulaire, who are quiet young girls not in the least "modern" in the London sense of the word.

The Comtesse loves England, and is a firm believer in the necessity for a better understanding between the women of England and France.

MOSQUITOES.

HOW TO AVOID THEIR BITES.

IT is a little early to consider the question of mosquito bites, but as so many people suffer terribly when bitten, and as many scientists declare that mosquitoes can be infected with malaria by stinging a patient suffering from that disease, and then pass on the infection, prevention is better than cure.

A few drops of oil of cloves on the ankles and back of the neck—two favourite spots for mosquitoes—will keep the pests away. A small ball of cotton wool hung by the bed and soaked with oil of cloves keeps them away at night.

Rubbing the hands and face with Eau de Cologne is also valuable.

HEATING TURPENTINE.

THE safest home way to heat turpentine—so the Chiswick Polish Company inform me—is to put it in a jar and then stand the jar in a pan of boiling water after removing the pan right away from the fire or gas.



Mr. Alfred Clark, who will play his original part of Bos Mangan in Bernard Shaw's "Heartbreak House" at Oxford on May 14.



Miss Sylvia Perry, of Clonmel, who will marry Mr. Arthur Masters on April 23 at St. George's, Hanover square.

WEDDING PREPARATIONS.

New Temple Thurston Play—Court Favourites—Broadcasting Shakespeare.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE WEDDING of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon at Westminster Abbey on April 26 are progressing rapidly. Many of the stands which will be occupied by fortunate ticket-holders are already erected, and the chairs are ready to be placed in position. The whole building is being thoroughly spring cleaned, and some of the old monuments are also receiving an extra polish-up for the occasion.

Americans at the Abbey.

Westminster Abbey always attracts crowds of American visitors from now until the end of the tourist season. But in view of the coming royal wedding it is fuller than usual of visitors from across the Atlantic. The correct itinerary to follow seems to be the route of the bridal procession, from the west door to the altar, and to comment upon everything in audible whispers.

Bridesmaids' Presents.

I hear that the Duke of York is experiencing some difficulty in making up his mind what presents to give the bridesmaids. He has been all over the place trying to find suitable gifts, but without success up to the present.

The Duke's Return.

Although the date of the Duke of Connaught's return to this country from the Riviera has not been definitely settled, he is expected to leave his villa at Cap Ferrat at the end of this week. He has already expressed his intention of being present at the wedding of his grand-nephew, the Duke of York.

Queen Boss and Beer.

This is the moment to recall that the taxation of beer was first proposed by Queen Elizabeth. The proposal was esteemed a radical one. Her Majesty was advised that "the people and the brewers would both rejoice" if it were carried into effect, and this threat of opposition frightened her so much that she changed her mind.

Coming of Age.

Among the year's comings-of-age is that of Lord Longford, who went up to Christ Church, Oxford, from Eton in the autumn of 1921, and almost at once began to figure in the public life of the university. Having literary and dramatic tastes he has found a congenial companion in his uncle, Lord Dunsany. Besides his Irish estates, which include valuable urban property at Kingstown, his mother, Lady Longford has a nice home near Banbury, North Aston Hall.

Social and Political.

The return of Lady Lytton to England will be very welcome to a large circle of friends, as she is highly popular both in the political and the social world. As Miss Pamela Plowden, who was taken about a good deal by the Duchess of Rutland when she was Marchioness of Granby. Before she married the Earl of Lytton rumour was busy in assigning her various prospective bridegrooms, and once her engagement to Lord Howard de Walden was announced only to be immediately contradicted.

Court Favourites.

Those favourites at Court, Mr. Harry and Lady Joan Verney, are shortly coming back from Biarritz. It is not often that both husband and wife occupy posts of almost similar importance, but Mr. Verney acts as Private Secretary to the Queen and Lady Joan is a Woman of the Bedchamber.



Lady Lytton.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Invalid's Request.

In every sense of the word one of the greatest and most poignant tributes to the success of *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair at Holland Park was a letter received by Lieutenant-Colonel G. S. Hutchison, the organiser, yesterday. The letter was from an invalid, who regretted that she was not able personally to attend the Fair. She requested, however, a price list of "the very best" fans, perfumes and tea jackets.

Artist's Tribute.

It would be impossible to give a list of the many congratulatory messages and letters sent to *The Daily Mirror* on the great success of the Fair. The world of art has not remained unmoved. Mr. William Reynolds-Stephens, President of the Royal Society of British Sculptors, wrote a letter enthusiastically congratulating the promoters on "the great success" of their enterprise.

Notable Visitors.

So many notable people arrived at *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair too late for seats for the dress parade yesterday that walking round the exhibits was rather like walking down Bond-street on a sunny May morning. Among the lucky people who did get a chair was Dame Clara Butt, who brought her daughter, Miss Joy Rutherford, with her. Others present included the Hon. Mrs. Maurice Brett, Miss Phyllis Dare, the Countess of Rosslyn, the Hon. Mrs. Esmond Harnsworth, Mrs. Simon Brand and Lady Sinclair.

Famous "First-Nighter."

Mr. Temple Thurston, the novelist, is a regular "first-nighter," and is spending almost as much time at the theatre as at his fourteenth century house at Cranbrook, in Kent, where most of his writing is done. He has just published his new four-act play "Judas Iscariot," in book form.



His New Play.

I met Mr. Thurston at the first performance of "Trespases," where he was discussing film matters with Henry Edwards, who, with Miss Chrissie White, made such a success with "The City of Beautiful Nonsense" film. I gathered from Mr. Thurston that he has just completed another new play, but he was not very communicative about its plot or title.

Youthful Travellers.

I hear that Italians have been much impressed by a party of youthful travellers who have been staying at Florence, Rome, Naples, Messina and other lovely places about Italy and Sicily. These have been the Hon. Barbara Harcourt, Lady Harcourt's youngest girl, Lady Ida Ramsay, the Earl of Dalhousie's eldest daughter, Miss Mala Brand, Miss Phyllis Spender Clay and some others, with the Millos. Ozzanne, whose finishing school in Paris is world-famed.

Broadcasting Shakespeare.

Next Monday, St. George's Day, which is also Shakespeare's birthday, is to be specially celebrated by broadcasting wireless. I understand that arrangements have been made for favourite passages from Shakespeare's plays to be given by prominent actors, among them Mr. Arthur Bourchier. There will also be a vocal selection of songs.

Intemperate Language.

The Speaker's comments on the tone of the letter sent from the British Temperance League office to the members of the committee to which Lady Astor's Bill was referred were none too strong. The league is ill-advised in giving the world the impression that persons of temperate habits are addicted to intemperate language.

"The Music Box."

Mr. C. B. Cochran is getting busy with his new revue, "The Music Box," which is due at the Palace Theatre in May. Some of his leading artists arrived from America yesterday. They included the Brox Sisters, Lorayne, Dagmar and Kathleen, the harmonic trio, Miss Rene Riano, the solo dancer and Miss Ethelind Terry, the prima donna.

Surprise in the Commons.

Some surprise was exhibited in the House of Commons yesterday when it was discovered that Sir John Simon was not one of the sponsors at the introduction ceremony of Sir Robert Thomas, the new Liberal M.P. for Anglesey. It had been proposed that Sir Robert should be introduced by leading members of both wings, Mr. Ian Macpherson officiating on behalf of the National Liberals and Sir John for the Asquithians—both of whom had taken part in the election campaign.

Symbol of Unity.

At the last moment it was found that the plan could not be carried out, and Mr. Graham White (an Independent Liberal) stepped into the breach, thus enabling the symbol of unity to be maintained. Sir Robert Thomas is to speak for Captain Pryce, the Liberal candidate at Ludlow to-day, with Sir Richard Winfrey, Mr. J. M. Hogge, Major Gwilym Lloyd George and other representatives of the fusion movement.

German Dramatist in London.

Gerhardt Hauptmann, the German dramatist, is about to visit London as a guest of the P.E.N. Club. In Germany Hauptmann has made an enormous reputation as the leader of the "realistic" school of drama, and he was the recipient of the Nobel Prize for literature in 1912. It is the obvious duty of Herr Hauptmann to write a play called "Reparations," which, I think, would make an excellent farce.

Million "Supers."

Mr. Lowell Thomas, who will lecture on his new film, "Through Romantic India," at the Opera House, Covent Garden, to-morrow night, spent £20,000 on the picture, in which more than a million people figure at one time or another. While taking the film, both Lord Reading and the Ameer of Afghanistan entertained him, and the Government of India placed river steamers, elephants and special trains at his disposal. Colour photography is introduced into the film at various stages.

fast as ships
can bring them
they are coming
now



Remember
an apple a day
keeps the doctor
away



Miss Pamela Gladstone, who will be presented at the first Court this season by her mother, Mrs. William Buckley Gladstone.



A new portrait of the Hon. Doreen Wingfield, who will be nineteen this year. She is the only daughter of Lord and Lady Powerscourt.

Out of Bounds.

There is sure to be vigorous criticism of Dr. Farnell's action in placing the Oxford Playhouse out of bounds. His policy is in striking contrast with that of the great Jowett, of Balliol, who was the first of the Vice-Chancellors to permit the "legitimate" drama within the area over which the University exercised jurisdiction.

Oxford's "Old Vic."

Before that time—some forty years ago, that is to say—the only tolerated place of entertainment was the Victoria Music Hall, colloquially known as the "Vic." Its artistic standards were very low, and the standard of decorum was not remarkably elevated. Exceedingly rowdy scenes were to be witnessed there on festive and convivial occasions.

Hexham Abbey.

It is greatly to be hoped that the appeal which is being made for the restoration of parts of Hexham Abbey will be successful. For the Abbey is a visible link with the introduction of Christianity in the north. The most notable object of antiquity at Hexham is the ancient stone seat of sanctuary.

Her Own Rooms.

Although Easton Lodge has been lent to the Labour Party, Lady Warwick still retains her own rooms there. A good deal of her time, though, is spent in Devonshire, where Lord Warwick principally resides, as the climate suits him better.

THE RAMBLER.

those
apples
from
Tasmania Australia
and New Zealand

Just at the time of year, too, when apples are most required! Do you know that apples are Nature's finest tonic; the best corrective in the Spring, when the blood needs purifying?

They look good! They taste good! They do good!

Every member of the family should eat more apples, cooked or raw. Apples help to keep you young; they help the young to grow up strong. Keep up the healthy apple habit.



Issued by the National
Fruit Trades Federation

MANNEQUIN RIVALS ADD TO—TSAR'S SISTER WINS CLAIM—THE



A living mannequin beside one of the wonderful work models on Messrs. Swears and Wells' stand at *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair. So lifelike is the model that many visitors have spoken to her.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)



The Grand Duchess Xenia Alexandrovna of Russia (right), sister of the late Tsar Nicholas, who yesterday successfully claimed £10,000 which she alleged had been obtained from her by conspiracy. On the left is Prince Dolgoruki, gentleman-in-waiting to the Grand Duchess, who also gave evidence.



P.C. Henry Clarkson, injured in making arrests at Mitcham, told the Croydon magistrates that he had been dismissed the force as unfit for service.



WEDDING SMILES.—Captain J. G. Smyth-Osbourne, of the Royal Welch Fusiliers, and his bride, Lady Lucas-Tooth, widow of Major Sir Leonard Lucas-Tooth, leaving St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, after their wedding. Sir Leonard Lucas-Tooth died in the war.

A red and gold which is one of the figure in the h at *The Daily* pened



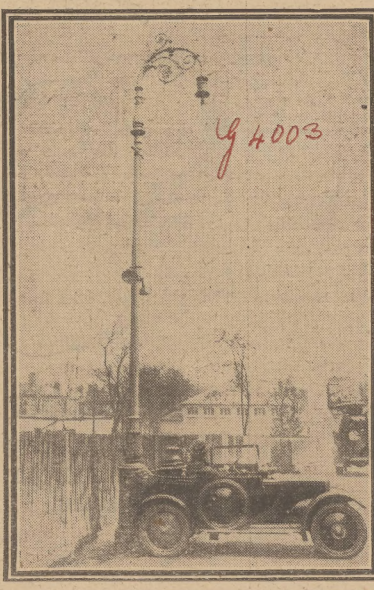
BOY CHESS CHAMPION.—Young Milner-Barry, of Cheltenham College, first boy chess champion of England, receiving the cup from Mrs. A. C. Ginner, its donor, at Hastings Chess Club.



Mr. Pat O'Hanrahan, the well-known amateur welter-weight boxer, who will compete in the amateur championships at Alexandra Palace to-day.



Mr. Harry Mitchell, the amateur light-heavy-weight champion, also a competitor at Alexandra Palace. It is hoped he will meet Mr. E. P. Egan.



MOTORIST'S SURPRISE.—Mr. Batty, a London man, in his car which he accidentally backed into an electric light standard at Aldershot. The heavy lamp fell off into the car, where it may be seen in the photograph.



The many beautiful examples of the milliner's art to be seen at *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair are no less important than the gowns. This is a beautiful section in black tulle by Victoire.

Y OF— MEDALS FOR GALLANT RESCUE —OUR GREAT FASHION FAIR



Coxswain Swan, of Lowestoft lifeboat, being decorated by Earl Bessy with a gold medal for the rescue of the crew of the Hopelyn. Behind him is Coxswain Fleming, of the Gorleston boat, who also received a gold medal.



PEERESS' BROTHER WED.—Mr. Jack Wendell, son of the late Mr. J. Wendell, of New York, and a brother of the new Lady Carnarvon, with his bride, Miss Eileen Carr, after their marriage at St. Mark's, North Audley-street, yesterday.



A new portrait of Mrs. G. W. Paynton, daughter-in-law of Sir Griffith Eoynton, who has started a dress-making business in the West End.



Another instance of the countless charming gowns which are being displayed at The Daily Mirror Fashion Fair. A tucked gown of white crepe de Chine by Victoire, and Polly hat by Rigolo.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



QUEST OFFICER DIVORCED. — Mrs. Theodora Worsley, of Sheringham, Norfolk, at the Law Courts yesterday, when she was granted a decrea nisi against her husband, Mr. F. A. Worsley (inset), who was an officer on Shackleton's ship, the Quest.



HUNT STEEPLECHASES. — Lord Southampton, Master of the Hurworth Hunt, and his son, the Hon. Charles Fitzroy, who rode his own horse, Moorstown, at Bramham Moor point-to-point.



Hon. Gideon Murray, heir of Viscount Elibank, has assumed the title of Master of Elibank, to which he succeeded on the death of his brother, Lord Murray.



Gwyn Davies, a Swansea schoolboy, has received the honour of appointment to be captain of the Welsh schoolboys' international Association team.



A silver grey straw hat is edged with plaited ostrich feather. An original design since, it also takes its place in the brilliant procession from the Temple of Fashion at Holland Park Hall.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

At Bedtime—

comes every night an opportunity of attending to the needs of the complexion—real and urgent needs for all women who lead an active life either indoors or out.

A very important feature of beauty is the elimination from the skin of the specks of dust which embed themselves in the pores and cause various kinds of blemishes. Pond's Cold Cream provides the scientific treatment for this elimination. The pores of the skin are in reality lubricating glands containing oil, and it is by supplementing this oil-supply that Pond's Cold Cream is able to cleanse the skin much more efficiently than soap and water alone can do.

The effect of the regular nightly massage of the skin with Pond's Cold Cream is to make the complexion clear, soft, smooth and supple. Gently massage it into the skin of the face, neck, hands and arms every night for a week and notice the improved conditions resulting.

For day use, as a protector against dust, wind and weather extremes, and as a base for powder, there is no cream so reliable and satisfactory as Pond's Vanishing Cream. Both creams are unique in their purity.

"TO SOOTHE AND SMOOTH YOUR SKIN."

Both Creams obtainable from all Chemists and Stores in opal jars at 1/3 and 2/6, and collapsible tubes at 7/4d. (handbag size) and 1/-.

FREE SAMPLES

Pond's Extract Company will send on receipt of 3d. in stamps for postage and packing, a sample tube of Vanishing Cream and Cold Cream containing a liberal supply.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 71 Southampton Row, London, W.C.1



Pond's Cold Cream

Don't throw that hat away!

IT'S such a pretty shape, and it suits you so well you can't afford to discard it.

Faded? What of that? Don't you know you can bring back its colour and make it look like new again—just by using COLORITE?

Doesn't go with your new frock? Well—make it! Get a bottle of COLORITE, the same shade as your frock; apply it to your straw hat, and, *hey presto!* you've a new *chapeau* and your outfit is complete.

My dear, COLORITE is a boon to women with purses as light as ours—it's cheap—clean to use—takes but a few minutes to do—and, what's more, it really *is* effective.



COLORITE is to be bought at any chemist or stores for 1/4 per bottle (including brush) in 16 colours and shades. Ask to see the Colorite Colour Card.



Colorite

There is no substitute for Colorite. If unobtainable in your locality, write to Henry C. Quelch & Co., 4/5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C.4



16 COLOURS:—

Jet Black (Gloss)
Lavender

Dull Black
Old Rose

Cardinal Red
Cerise

Yellow
Burnt Straw

Navy Blue
Nigger Brown

Cadet Blue
Violet

Victory Blue
Grey

Sage Green
Natural



There is such a fascination in working with your hands.

WOODCRAFT.

YOU CAN EASILY ACQUIRE THIS VERY FASCINATING ART.

HAVE you noticed lately what a lot of charming trifles are made from painted wood? Being novelties, these bowls, boxes, door-knockers, hair-combs, pendants, beads and buckles are rather expensive. If you can't afford to buy them, why not make them at home? Anyone with a very small amount of artistic skill can quite well do this.

There are various handicraft shops where you can buy all kinds of white wood articles; a medium-sized cigarette box costs 2s. 3d., powder bowls are from 1s. 3d. upwards, and large beads, round or oval, are about 1s. 4d. a hundred.

Having sketched your design upon the wood—or traced it if you are not a particularly clever artist—cover the surface with a coat of artists' varnish (sold at any colour-man's). This is to prevent the colours "running." Then paint the design, using ordinary enamels or oilpaints; when dry fill in the background.

If you want to get the best effect, choose a simple, bold design and brilliant tints; as long as they harmonise glorious colours never hurt anybody! The most fascinating bowl I have seen was enamelled apple-green and decorated with strange fruits in shades of orange, black and amber.

If you can borrow your small brother's fret-saw and a bit of his three-ply wood you can make some delightful buckles, which are just the things to "cheer up" a last year's frock or shoes.

Exhibition Womanhood

YOU MAY SEE ALL TYPES AT THE FASHION FAIR.

WOMEN! In the reign of King Edward someone collected the sayings of many men, women and philosophers—quite a different race—about women. It made a bigish volume, and proved that women are extraordinarily different from each other.

That was before the war; types have multiplied. You have only to visit *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair this week or next to be convinced of it.

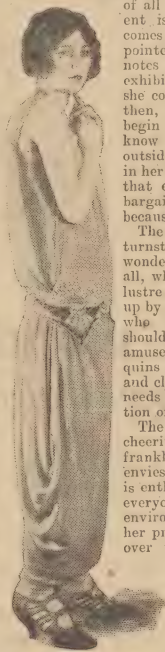
There is the curious woman. She arrives early and is usually small, energetic, with restless hands and eyes. She dashes in, seizes a catalogue, and without so much as a glance at the beauty that surrounds her, or a sniff at the perfumed air, she goes in search of celebrities in charge of the exhibits, so that she may get a good notion of their personalities before the Dress Parade begins.

Then she marks down the more unusual things that are to be seen, and passes the glowing lamps, the rich fabrics, the old furniture without a glance—beauty means nothing to her, novelty much.

Then there is the avaricious woman. She loiters by every stall which has samples to give away—and returns by another route! She arrives early and stays late!

The mother, maternity incarnate—even though she may have no children—is easily found. The toys and the children's clothes delight her just as *My Lady Vanity* seems to find the beauty specialists by the same instinct that guides the bee to the honey-laden fruit blossom.

The cautious woman who misses nothing and the beauty-loving woman who cares for details not at all, but is dragged by the glorious colours and the atmosphere of care-free loveliness, betray themselves—the one by the way she carefully mans out her Fair career, with so much time for exhibits, so much time for the Dress Parade, so much time for tea, so much time for pur-



One of the lovely evening gowns that Pam is showing in "The Daily Mirror" Fashion Fair.

chases; the other by the way she drifts along with rapt expression and dreams of all women of all ages in her eyes. Quite different is the practical woman. She comes in armed with a pencil, sharp-pointed, too! and makes copious notes on her programme on every exhibit. Over her lunch or her tea she compares prices and values, and then, but not until then, does she begin to make her purchases. You know quite well that she has prices outside the Fair tucked away firmly in her busy brain for comparison, and that everything she buys will be a bargain, either because it is cheap or because it is unique.

The woman who drifts through the turnstile with an air of vague wonder that she should be there at all, who surveys the scene with lack lustre eyes and refuses to be buoyed up by the general gaiety of the scene, who seems surprised that there should be music and who finds more amusement in criticising the mannequins than in admiring their gowns and cloaks, is easily summed up. She needs the tonic of ambition or affection or necessity!

The embodiment of youth is most cheering! She admires freely and frankly, she spends eagerly, she envies without a trace of gloom, she is enthusiastic, joyous, jubilant, and everyone enjoys the beauty of their environment a little more because of her presence. Her dancing feet trip over the polished boards and the April of which the poets sing—so different from the reality—enters the Exhibition with her.

Which is the best type? Who shall say? As beauty is in the eye of the beholder, so the affinity of one man to one woman is inexplicable—even to the man. J. W. E.



Any game can be played in bed on a table like this.

THE BED TABLE.

JUST THE THING FOR THE CONVALESCENT CHILD.

IF a child has to stay in bed, but is yet well enough to sit up and draw, fit in puzzles or play with toys, a firm surface is necessary. A very simple arrangement can be made from a box—a cube sugar box answers the purpose admirably.

First take off the lid and knock out one of the shallow sides—this forms a hollow, so that the child's knees can go underneath it, when it is put on the bed, and keeps it level. Do not remove anything else.

Now cover the box entirely by stretching a pretty-patterned chintz or cretonne over it and nailing it down smoothly. Or it may be covered with white oilcloth, if it is used solely for meals. This can be easily wiped if anything is spilt on it.

A pretty white table-cloth spread across would give a dainty appearance for festive occasions.

FATHERS POINT OF VIEW

The flowers that bloom in the spring, ah me! Are copied—'tis often the case—On hats, with a bow or a wing, ah me! My daughter says "What a sweet thing, just the same!"

Exactly the style for my face!" So that is the reason I gloomily sing: "My cheque book can't cope with these hats in the spring!"

THE FLAT AND ITS FLOWERS.

HOW THE LONDONER GOES A-GARDENING.

GROWING something! All the civilisation in the world doesn't get rid of the desire in the average man, woman and child to create, somehow, a garden.

And a tub or two on the balcony of a flat, a window-box or a shelf of growing plants, often affords as much pleasure as a whole garden—and as much anxiety, too! If you have what country people call "green fingers," you will always succeed.

There are just a few plants that persist in flourishing amid the smuts and soot of London, and there are several that will thrive with care, but growing flowers from seeds is a more difficult thing in a London window-box than in a garden.

Mignonette, sown thinly in narrow trenches in a box or tub all its own, will often do well. The soil must be rather poor, and a surface dressing of manure never given.

Canary creeper will grow, too, but it must be guarded from the attacks of sparrows, and,



London leaves need frequent cleansing.

given something round which every tiny green tendril can twist. A series of green garden sticks linked by strands of green raffa is better than wire netting, both because it is less

unsightly and because wind will not fret the tendrils against hardness. Nasturtiums of the climbing sort can be raised easily from seed. The dwarf, even if bought in pots, are more difficult. Candytuft and virginia stock vary very much, but if you can get them beyond the preliminary stage they do well.

For an April and May start the common double daisy, red and white, makes a brave show, and polyanthus are very hardy, too.

In tubs you can grow Clematis if you keep the leaves well washed, and wallflowers—the dwarf plants—and antirrhinums.

In a windy spot, where few plants except geraniums will grow, an edging of saxifrage and stonecrop will flourish and Jonny creeper hang down its trails of gold-starred green.

FEATHER CLEANING.

ALL kinds of feathers can be cleaned in this way quite successfully.

Cut into shavings half a tablet of toilet soap and dissolve in about two quarts of hot water. Then with an egg-beater work up the solution until a good lather is produced. Hold the feathers by the stem and dip them into the lather, gently squeezing them with the hand. Continue doing this, only using light pressure, until the feathers look clean. Finally rinse in clean tepid water and shake about occasionally until dry.

YOUR BRONZE.

BRONZE statuettes are always delightful, but very few people seem to realise that they require cleaning. If they are of solid bronze merely boil them in soap lye, wash in plenty of clean water, and dry in sawdust.

The great majority of "bronzes," however, are only oxidized. To clean these successfully first dip in strong soda lye and then rinse in clean water and then in water containing a little ammonia. Dry thoroughly and rub with a polishing powder or paste.

YOUTH & BEAUTY EVERLASTING

Wonderful little Appliance which is Guaranteed to keep the Face, Neck and Bust Young and Fresh Looking PREVENTS AND ERADICATES WRINKLES.

My Lady's Silver Plated "ROLETTE" is really one of the most marvelous little appliances ever invented for My Lady's toilet. It actually and definitely rolls the signs of age and worry from the face.

By daily use of the "ROLETTE" all traces of wrinkles are gently rolled away, the skin is cleaned and cleared of all blemishes, and the neck, bust and arms are developed to a fresh healthy condition.

No need to buy powder, rouge, etc., for the "ROLETTE" will rejuvenate the complexion, invigorate the tissues, stimulate the circulation and give the cheeks the youthful glow of perfect health.

"ROLETTE" also banishes completely all traces of headaches. For men after shaving "ROLETTE" is invaluable.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY RETURNED.

To Ladies of every age "ROLETTE" is indeed a boon—a complete beauty outfit, simple, light, compact and thoroughly efficient—all for 12/6 complete in box with full directions. First Cost the only Cost. You are risking nothing for "ROLETTE" is guaranteed to be exactly as represented. Send for one to-day, you will be surprised and delighted at the quick and easy way you can obtain a pure clear complexion, free from Wrinkles, etc., and if does make a difference both in business and socially.

....."Daily Mirror" Coupon.....
To Messrs. STEPHEN MATTHEWS & CO., Ltd.,

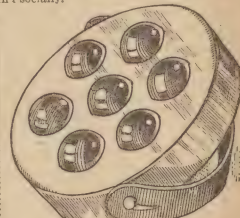
Manufacturing Chemists,

19-20-21, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4.

Please send me, Post Free, One Silver Plated "ROLETTE" for which I enclose remittance value 12/6.

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No need to buy handkerchiefs often—once you instal PYRAMIDS.

PYRAMID

HANDKERCHIEFS for MEN

A TOTAL GUARANTEED LINE.

1/3 each, Self-white and indelible color borders. P20

£100 SINGING, £50 Piano Competitions.—Prospectus, Clifton Cooke, 26d Guilford st, W.C. 1.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.
NORFOLK Broads Holidays.—300 Furnished Yachts, etc., for Hire; 180-page list free, post 3d.—A. Blake's, 22, Newgate-street London.

57, Mortimer-street, W. 1.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

CHRISTOPHER'S 'WOBBLY' VOICE

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Christopher called on me to-day (just before lunch-time), and I thought it might interest you to hear the latest news of my lively young nephew. In recording his conversation I wish I could reproduce his voice, for Christopher's voice has reached what may be called the "wobbly stage"—it is occasionally treble, then bass, then tenor, and occasionally an extraordinary sort of squeak.

Perhaps, if the Printer will allow me, I will try and show you how he greeted me to-day—you must imagine the letters are notes going up and down:—

"Good ing Un cle

MORN DICK."

Can you follow it? The "ing" and the

"cle" were two curious squeaks, so I have put them in very small type; the "morn" and the "Dick" were bass growls, so they are shown in big type.

We went out to lunch, and you can imagine what a very small type; the "morn" and the "Dick" were bass growls, so they are shown in big type.

Christopher went on to tell me his adventures during the holidays, until several diners glared angrily at the boy. "Get on with your lunch now, old chap," I said. "Tell me afterwards—give that voice of yours a little rest!"

"I suppose you can't keep your voice at one sort of level?" I asked.

"I'll do my best, uncle. It's funny, isn't it? I like the deep voice, don't you?"

Your affectionate Uncle Dick.

AN ANIMALS' DOCTOR.

Sad News from the Bird and Beast World.

I THINK I shall have to employ an animals' doctor soon to answer all the letters I receive from nieces and nephews about their sick pets. There is very sad news from the pet world this week; all the birds and beasts seem to be ill! Well, I will do my best to advise you, but remember that it is always wise to go straight to a local vet. when your pets are ill.

Kathleen, Bermondsey.—Sorry to hear that your cat has taken to eating the cushions. Of course, this will make him ill. See that he is fed at regular times and give him a shake whenever you catch him nibbling the cushions! "Puzzled," Box Hill.—You say your pet fly is suffering from bow legs! The only remedy I can think of is a pair of crutches. (I'm afraid "Puzzled" is trying to pull my leg!)

Horace A. Mathew.—Your dog may have the distemper, so I should take him to a vet. for treatment. Don't try to "doctor" him yourself.

Amy Barnes, Harveyard, U.S.A.—I can't tell what is the matter with your fish unless you let me know what kind of fish they are.

HOW TO FEED YOUR PETS.

G. Sandry.—Ferrets eat rats, mice, small birds, rabbits, etc. They like almost any meat, and they must have plenty of water, because they get very thirsty. They are often rather partial to birds' eggs. Mind you don't let your ferret escape, as they are very fierce creatures. Feed your parrot on different kinds of grain, corn, nuts, seed and sometimes fruit.

Glady's, W. Ealing.—Feed your tortoise on any sort of greenstuff and dandelions, clover, etc., with milk. He should agree with pussy.

F. Kimber, Twickenham.—Feed your "tiddlers" on duckweed, plenty of fresh vegetable food and occasionally small flies, water-bugs, etc.

J. Matthews.—Parrots cost anything from 12s. 6d. upwards. For a good talking Polly you would have to pay about 15s. If you mean to keep one, I should buy a book all about parrots and study it up.

WHAT AND WHY?

What is the difference between an egg and a potato?—Well, you'd be a fine person to send to buy eggs, if you don't know.

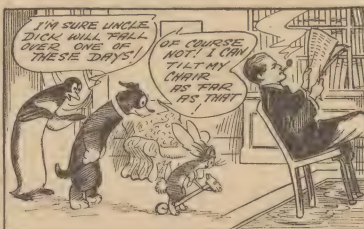
Why is "u" the hottest letter in the alphabet?—Because it is always in the middle of the "sun."

Why do people laugh up their sleeves?—Because that is where their funny bones are.

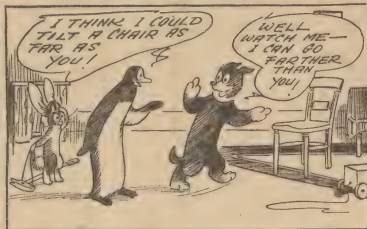
Why is a tightrope performer very popular?—Because he is always encored (on cord).

What is the difference between a hungry and a greedy boy?—One longs to eat and the other eats too long.

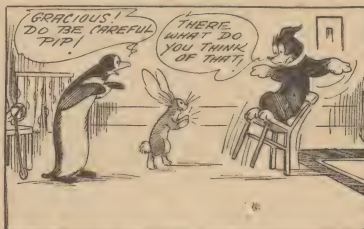
"I'LL DARE YOU!" A CHAIR-TILTING COMPETITION.



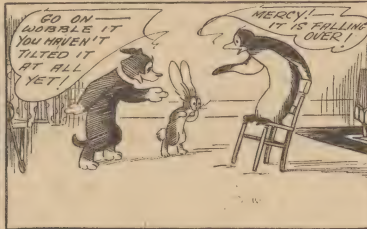
1. Watching me tilt my chair while I read the paper, Pip thought he would like to do it.



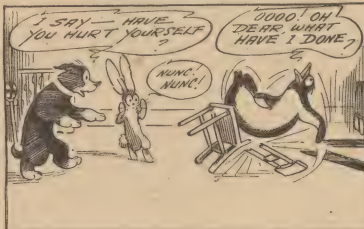
2. So, running into the nursery, our famous dog asked Squeak to watch him "perform."



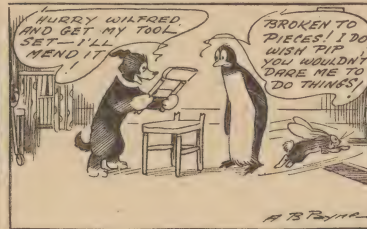
3. Pip sat on a chair and tilted it backwards and forwards quite successfully.



4. Then Squeak, "dared on" by Pip, tried to tilt a chair, but, of course—



5. —she tilted it too far, and over it crashed to the ground, smashing off the back!



6. "Don't worry, I'll mend it with my tools!" said Pip. The dear thing thought he really could!

Corns

gone in a few days

Apply Pax—just a touch of it—and after a few applications the hardest corn will come away without a twinge. Price 9d. and 1/3 per bottle.

Produced on Sale at all qualified Chemists.

THEY NEVER RELISH MEALS.

People with Tired Digestions.

Those who are always ready for a meal and can eat plain food with relish—how fortunate they are! These are not the people who are tired after work, and wake up still tired in the morning. They are not pale and bloodless: their nerves are not jangled: they do not puff and blow as they run upstairs. They are full of energy. Everyone likes them. They make a success of life—all because they have plenty of vitality.

And the reason is very simple. They have plenty of good, rich blood. You can be like them. All you have to do is to improve your blood-supply. The most famous blood-making medicine is Dr. Williams' pink pills. Take these pills, and notice how soon your appetite begins to improve, how full of vitality you become. Your work will be no trouble: you will have plenty of strength left for pleasure, and you will look better and feel better from the first.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are good for men and women and girls. Of chemists, or send 3s. 6d. to address below for a box, post free. Write to Mail Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. for free copy of instructive booklet, "What to Eat."—(Adv.)

WOMAN'S PLACE IS AT HOME

Every Woman Must See the Great Woman's Film,

'THIS FREEDOM'

at the

New Oxford Theatre

Beginning TO-MORROW, April 19th. at 8.30 p.m.

From A. S. M. Hutchinson's Moving Story.

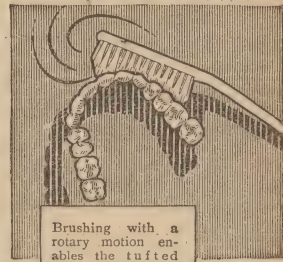
FAY COMPTON, as the Modern Woman, Rosalie.

Denison Clift Art Production.

Showing at 2.30 and 8.30. Sundays 7.30.

Box Office Open 10 to 10.

"A Clean Tooth Never Decays."



Brushing with a rotary motion enables the tufted bristles of the Pro-phy-lactic to penetrate every crevice of the teeth and ferret out all food particles.

The curved handle enables you to brush the backs of your teeth, and prevents them from becoming starting places of decay. Scientifically and hygienically teeth are cleansed, polished, and preserved by the

Pro-phy-lactic Tooth Brush

Sold only in YELLOW Box

Decayed teeth give an unsightly appearance and ruin the health. But the right use of the Pro-phy-lactic keeps the teeth germ-free.

Adult's, youth's and child's sizes—one quality only—in the YELLOW Box, 2/6. At all Chemists and Stores.

If your Pro-phy-lactic fails to give the service you think it should, return it to us and we will send you a new one.

New Brush Postage, paying the postage both ways. Write for a free copy of "TOOTH TRUTHS."

WILLIAM E. PECK & Co., Inc., 31 Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1.

Manufactured by Florence Mfg. Co., Mass., U.S.A.

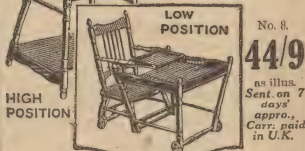
High Chairs—Great Selection

Safe and strong. Beautifully finished (light or dark), unequalled for quality and price.

Write for beautiful Catalogue.

'EVERYTHING FOR BABY'

Sent FREE in plain envelope.



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as illus. Sent on 7 days' approval. Carr. paid in U.K.

TREASURE COT CO., Ltd., (Dept. A), 103, OXFORD

Nearly opp. Bourne & Hollingsworth, 1st Floor (lift).

Wash your Dog with SHERLEY'S 'Shampoo'

Kills all germs and insects. Thoroughly cleanses the coat and gives it a healthy and glossy appearance.

Of all Chemists and Pet Merchants.

18 and 31- sizes.

A. F. SHERLEY & Co., Ltd.

18, MARSHLEA ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1.

ROYAL WEDDING FANCY DRESS COMMEMORATION BALL

THURSDAY, April 26th, 1923.

Dancing 8 p.m. til. 2 a.m.

Fifty
Professional
Dancers
always
in
attendance.

It is only fitting that the Hammer-smith Palais de Danse should celebrate with due circumstance the forthcoming happy marriage of H.R.H. the Duke of York.

Old patrons will vividly recall the separate occasions on which both he and his illustrious brother, the Prince of Wales, honoured the Palais with their presence, and joined in the dancing.

Loyal Britishers will desire to celebrate this Royal Wedding, and the dancers among them will undoubtedly decide to add anon themselves to the occasion in the gay atmosphere of a Palais special night.

There will be a Fox-trot competition, and prizes for the best fancy dresses. S. avenue favours will be distributed, and altogether it will be an event to be not easily forgotten.

ADMISSION

5/-

Fancy, Evening, or Ordinary Dress.

TWO SESSIONS DAILY.

Afternoons 3 to 6 p.m.

2/6

Evenings 8 to 12 p.m.
Monday, Wednesday, Friday

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Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday

5/-

NOVELTY NIGHTS
THURSDAYS.

PALAIS de The Talk of DANSE

London — Hammersmith.

W. F. MITCHELL, Sole Managing Director. H95423

BLUE CROSS TEA Competition

All Competitors who sent in the following solution will receive money prizes:—

- No. 1. - Advertisement picture.
- " 2. - 37. 70. 6. 43 | 6 Blocks
- " 3. - 7. 33. 90. 1 | 6 Blocks
- " 4. - 3. 18. 58. 96. | 9 Blocks
- " 5. - 40. 46. 83. 94 | 9 Blocks
- " 6. - 9. 27. 77. 66 | Remaining
- " 7. - 8. 29. 52. 61 | Blocks

Join above Sections together.

No. 8 - 79. 36. 15. 75. 23.

" 9. - 71. 2. 31. 81. 24. 30. 16.

Consolation and other prizes will be sent to all Competitors according to merit and who conformed to the rules of the Competition.

PACKETS PACKED DURING APRIL
CONTAIN THIS INTIMATION

Bilious Attacks Are Usually Due to Constipation.

When you are constipated there is an insufficient quantity of lubricant produced by your system to keep the food waste soft. Doctors prescribe Nujol because its action so closely resembles that of this natural lubricant.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Your chemist has it. Try it to-day.

Nujol
TRADE MARK
For Constipation

GAMAGES

Great Sale Manufacturer's West End Stock
of COSTUMES at LESS than HALF-PRICE



ALL
SENT
CARRIAGE
PAID.

Striped Cheviot COSTUME, Striped Tweed COSTUME, In STRIPPED SUITING, Tulle COSTUME, Lined
lined figured Satin; Others in Wool Serge and Tricotine. Usually 10 Gns. 57/6 75/- 75/- 57/6

Usual Prices 7½ to 10 Gns. Offered at 57/6 & 75/-

NOTE.—The Stock comprises hundreds of various styles and designs—all exclusive Models. Examples illustrated are but typical of the stock. Early personal selection is therefore advisable.

On loaners ordering by post sh-aid state size and colour required and leave the selection to us! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money returned.

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.1

Use the sauce that lasts

WHEN you buy a bottle of sauce you don't want it to be done in a day or two—you want it to pay for itself by giving you weeks of better—more flavoury—meals.

And that is why so many people use

Yorkshire Relish

in these "economy" days—they know every bottle contains its full quota of 2,400 drops of rich, concentrated, spicy flavour; they know that instead of spoonfuls only drops are required; they know that that bottle will last and last. And the cost is only 9d.

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS

Your shoes as others see them

OF appearance as of disposition
It's the weak spots that catch
and hold attention. And folks forget
that footwear is apt to be their fatal
weakness. The remedy is "Portland"
—the shoe of quality that dare not
"let you down," that ensures comfort,
lasting looks, and a low footwear bill.

Portland

A GLOVE FOR
THE FOOT

Ask for Portland by name at your shoe shop.

No. 4660, Patent
Cross-Bar Shoe.

All interested should write
for a copy of our latest
illustrated list together
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Anaemic Children need Virolox

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THE SAFE
NUTRIENT LAXATIVE

that
Doctors
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One or two teaspoonsful (children less) should be taken overnight or before the morning meal. The quantity can be reduced after a few days and then taken only occasionally as required. In tins, 1/- and 2/8.

VIROL LTD., HANGER LANE, EALING, W.5.

THE *Marmet*

NEEDS HANDS TO STEER—THAT'S TRUE

BABY CARRIAGE.

That the Marmet is the World's Best Baby Car is no secret, and our Illustrated Album P, sent post free, will tell you why!

The Carriage with a Guarantee.
Prices from £6 6s.

E. T. MORRIS & CO., LTD.,
Marmet House, Swiss Cottage, London, N.W. 3;
131, Deansgate, Manchester;
29, Martineau Street, Birmingham.

No More Constipation or Blotchy Skin

Want a clear, healthy complexion, regular bowels, and a perfect working liver? All easy to obtain if you take

**CARTER'S
Little Liver
Pills,** the

sure, safe and easy
acting remedy.

For headache, dizziness, upset stomach
and despondency, they have no equal.
Purely vegetable.

Small Pill Small Dose—Small Price

THE WAY OF A MAN

By S.
ANDREW WOOD



Jack Secker bent forward suddenly and caught her. He felt the tremor of her body, like a captured bird, in his arms. "I've got you back, little Peggy, and I'm going to keep you!"

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

PEGGY BECKETT is an "alone-in-London" girl, engaged to marry Archie Dugdale, who lives in the same boarding establishment as herself in South Kensington. A shabby stranger acts as rescuer when Peggy and Archie are attacked by a dog in Hyde Park one day, and Archie does not shine too well in the affray. Peggy gives the stranger a ten-shilling note and hurries off to Quilter's Emporium, where she is employed.

That day Peggy is the ringleader in a lightning strike, which fails. Adam Quilter, when discharging her, indicates that he once knew her mother, whom Peggy much resembles, but that does not induce him to relent. The same day Peggy learns that Archie Dugdale is a worthless man who preys on credulous girls, and she dismisses him.

After numerous vicissitudes she again runs across the shabby stranger, Jack Sandiford, by name, and they fall rapidly in love with each other. A second disillusion is in store for Peggy. She discovers that Jack's real name is Secker, that he is a rich man, heir to a title, and that he has assumed the guise of poverty in search for new sensation. He is also a dramatist, and humiliates Peggy by including some of their happy experiences in a successful play.

Peggy meanwhile has got to know Nan Beverley, an old friend of Jack's, who is a divorced woman, and Peggy befriends her.

Peggy saves Adam Quilter from a fire in a restaurant, in which it is believed he lost his life, and he tells her that, for mysterious reasons of his own, he has decided to disappear for three months. He next takes the astonishing step of making Peggy his sole heiress. Later, she encounters Secker on the river and he finds her a changed girl. She has secretly resolved to revenge herself upon him for deceiving her.

MONEY TO BURN!

"YOU must know!" The gasp of dismay Peggy gave was well acted. "He must have told you that he is on the very edge of being quite ruined—that they call—er—I think, hammered."

Peggy drew the word at a venture, suspecting that Topsy knew even less about finance, save in its strictly practical aspect, than herself.

"Great Johnson!" remarked Miss O'Malley thoughtfully. "That's why he's been like a stuffed dummy all the evening. Cool! This is a narrow one!"

She lit a cigarette and inhaled it deeply for a few moments. Then she jerked her shrewd and entirely material little face to Peggy.

"Honour bright? Inside information?" she demanded.

Peggy nodded.

"From the horse's mouth," she said. "But I thought you knew. That's the worst of these financiers. You never know when you have them. But Bill Beverley's a toff. I think you'd be wise to stick to him—"

"Stick to my old aunt!" said Miss O'Malley quite sharply. "I could bite myself all over for wasting good time. I've only known him a day or two. But he seemed quite sweet on me. I thought he was rolling in it. Say, Angelina, has the last train gone back to London town?"

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

"Not till midnight,"

Peggy answered, with innocent amusement on her face. "Why?"

Topsy gathered her scarf about her creamy throat and rose.

"I'm going home," she said. "I ought never to have left it to be so cruelly deceived like I have been. This is no place for a young innocent like me."

When the Honourable Bill comes back, tell him I've been taken very ill. I have and I'll. Good of you to give me the griffin. Bong fortune!"

There was a swish of skirts in the darkness, and Miss Topsy O'Malley had gone. Peggy continued to sit on the rustic seat with something within her that was the oddest mixture of laughter and pain.

Somewhere, quite near, in the trees across the river, a nightingale was trilling in wild ecstasy, and she sat listening to it, reluctant to go back to the crowd because the song soothed an ache in her soul which had only left off temporarily whilst she vanquished Topsy O'Malley.

A sound by her side made her jump.

"Thank you, Miss Beckett," a man's voice said. "She flung up her face and saw that it was Bill Beverley."

"What—what for?" she faltered.

There was laughter in Beverley's eyes. But it died away. He did not answer Peggy's rather panic-stricken query.

"How did you know that I was on the edge of a crash?" he asked slowly. "It's supposed to be a secret."

"You came back too soon, Mr. Beverley."

He shook his shoulders with a short laugh.

"I wasn't thinking about her. It was the other. How did you know—was it Nan told you?"

Peggy kept silent. She saw Beverley's face as he turned to look sharply at her. The expression upon it frightened her.

"It's no business of mine," Peggy spoke a little tremulously, forgetting her part of the nouveau riche Angelina. "But—but if you hadn't been coupé of silly things, when I looked you in the flat you might have both been ruined or not. Nan isn't helping Marriot-Birch to do you in. It's only the devil that is in her. I went that girl away because you're in love with your wife, Mr. Beverley, and—I think she's in love with you."

She forced a defiant smile. "She saw Beverley fine."

"You're just a boy!" she said swiftly, all at once. "I'm tons older than you, really. I could speak to you as a mother nearly. You'd no right to fight Marriot-Birch. He's not your weight. He's years older. I know nothing about bulls and bears and other animals they keep round Throgmorton way. I'd have headache if you tried to tell me about them. But can't you beat—that sweep?"

An eager light began to kindle in Peggy's vivid face. She leaned nearer to Beverley, her intent glance upon him.

"Too late!" Beverley strove to answer lightly. "It's a simple matter of money. Marriot-Birch's company can produce enough to buy certain concessions in South America. My company can't. We've both bid to our last penny. But his penny is bigger than mine, so he gets the prize. He'll make a fortune and be able to pay all his debts. I—shan't."

"How much?" Peggy had a sudden gulp in her throat that affected her speech. "How much do you need, Mr. Beverley?"

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my blood, this interfering business. It can't be helped."

She slowly wrote out a cheque for fifteen thousand pounds, along it twice before the pen spluttered, and almost forgetting to put in the last nought.

SECKER'S WAY.

SOME three days after Lady Snodgrove's water carnival, Jack Secker, having disappeared into the maelstrom of London for a brief while, was flung forth again, and reappeared at Willows Court, to the relief and delight of Moresen Silver.

He smiled wryly at himself, as he left the big car outside the beaten bronze gates of Lady Snodgrove's house and, with Tatcho, the fat Salyham, wadding at his feet, went towards the house.

He had tried to hide himself in London and had miserably failed.

Every corner had held ghosts of the dead Cinderella, whom he had killed. The new Peggy Beckett, down on the summer river, had called him like a siren. He had fought fiercely against the enchantment. But now he was back he was wildly and recklessly glad.

"I thought you had gone back to your Real Life," Moresen Silver said, with a little pout. "I was horribly lonely. I can usually use Jerry Nugent as a second-best when you are not here. But he deserted me, too. I think he's in love with your little Angelina."

"Miss Beckett?" Secker spoke coldly. But an inward twinge of utterly primitive jealousy racked him.

Somewhat, Secker found himself alone in the light skiff which awaited him in the boathouse. Moresen, perplexed and angry, saw him flash out on to the glistening water, and vanish behind the poplars.

The week-end crowds had gone home, and the river was a cool and scented sylvan stream. Secker's muscles responded to the uncontrolled riot of his soul, and the skiff slipped like an arrow through the water.

Suddenly a gurgle of laughter sounded ahead. Secker slackened down. A gaily-painted punt lay tethered in the lee of a small island. On the green edge of the island a red sunshade gleamed.

In the punt, a fanned young man was wrestling with a large luncheon basket. Again, the laughing voice came over the water, and Secker was conscious of an exultant desire to send his own laughter ringing back.

What happened then was scarcely deliberate on Secker's part. Yet it was not a complete accident. Secker's skiff shot along the shore of the island and bumped the moored punt as

Jerry Nugent, a young man with fair hair and a round, good-natured face, staggered upright with the hamper.

There was a splash and a splash, and Jerry Nugent went overboard.

"Ass!" Nugent came spluttering to the surface.

Secker hauled him into the punt, stopped ashore and threw off the mooring rope. With a kick of his foot he sent the punt out into mid-stream.

"Sorry, Nugent!" he called curtly. "Pole quickly, and you'll not catch cold. I'll look after Miss Beckett while you change."

He turned to Peggy. "She stood knee-deep in a clump of harebells and ragged robin, and looked up at him. A touch of colour flamed in her cheeks and died out again."

"You did that on purpose, didn't you?" she asked slowly.

"Perhaps I did," he said. "I am not sure. I knew he could swim, in any case. And I wanted to speak to you. I came out to find you and take you away from Nugent. I've been to London. I came back, Cinderella, because you were not there."

Peggy sent him a startled look. She picked up the red sunshade from the grass to give her drumming heart a chance to steady itself. When she faced him again her face had its new pert insouciance.

"I? I did you that Cinderella was dead, didn't I?" she said, almost sulkily. "Why do you keep calling me that? I want to get off this island. I don't like it—with you."

Secker laughed.

"You can't," he said. "Not till I let you."

Peggy raised her head. He was standing very close to her.

"You're Cinderella to me," Secker said slowly. "Now and always. I don't care a hang what you've become or what I've become. You were Cinderella when Adam Quilter was paying me to find you, and pretending to me that he wanted to see you in the gutter. That day in Richmond Park, it was Cinderella whom I told I loved."

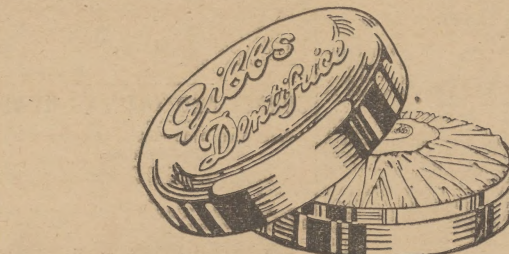
Peggy clenched her hands by her sides.

"Yes, that was Cinderella. And she's—"

Jack Secker bent forward suddenly and caught her. He held her fast with her warm breath on his cheek and the tremor of her body, like a captured bird, in his arms.

"Not dead!" he said quickly. "Not dead, Cinderella, Angelina, Peggy Beckett—whatever you are! You're alive, and so am I! I tried to let you go because I thought this fool world of mine was calling me back to it, and it was my duty to go. Though I didn't know it, my world was you. I've got you back, little Peggy, and I'm going to keep you!"

Another fine instalment to-morrow.



Saves the Light Facets and so Saves the Teeth

Tiny ridges and waves divide the enamel of the teeth into countless miniature facets, visible only through a powerful magnifying glass. These facets, radiating light at every angle, produce the glorious lustre and charm of perfect teeth.

This lovely crystalline formation protects the teeth and safeguards them from decay. It can be maintained throughout life by the twice-daily use of Gibbs Dentifrice.

Gibbs Dentifrice contains no grit; its polishing agent is of just the right degree of firmness to clean thoroughly and harmlessly.

Its saponaceous base dissolves and washes away all greasy food deposits from the surface of the enamel and in every tiny interstice and crevice of the teeth and mouth. By reinforcing the alkalinity of the saliva Gibbs

Dentifrice assists nature to neutralize the harmful acids due to fermenting food.

Thus Gibbs Dentifrice preserves and heightens the glistening beauty of the teeth and keeps the mouth sweet and wholesome always. Leading dentists endorse this fact.

Gibbs Dentifrice is a delightfully fragrant, mild-pink cake, exceedingly pleasant to use. Children love it. It is most economical too. Use it on a slightly moistened brush, keep the tablet dry, and Gibbs Dentifrice will give double the service of any creams or powders.

Gibbs Dentifrice

Largest Size 1 lb. De Luxe 1/4
Refills for above 3/4 lb.
Popular Size 7/8 lb.
Tablets 60/6

"THE FORTRESS OF IVORY CASTLES"

(Equal to "Ivory Castle Fairy Book", FREE!)

Send for a copy of Gibbs NEW BOOK "THE FORTRESS OF IVORY CASTLES"—an enthralling Fairy story. The children will revel in the 30 beautifully illustrated pages, and in the adventures of Peter and Pearl and all the quaint and wonderful characters. With the "Fortress of Ivory Castles Fairy Book" is sent a useful size sample of Gibbs Dentifrice. Simply write your name and address on a sheet of paper, enclose 3d. in stamps for packing and postage, and post to D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Incl. 6d.), Gold Cream Soap Works, London, E.C.1.



POOR JEFF SACRIFICES HIMSELF: BY BUD FISHER.



MUTT SENDS HIM TO TRY THE GENUINENESS OF A REAL PERIL.

NEWMARKET CARD.

Programme for Second Stage of Craven Meeting.

The Newmarket Craven Meeting is continued to-day and the programme is as follows:—

2.0-TRY-O (S) PLATE 200 sovs; 5f.
Saddle 5 Griggs 9 0
Lagano Boyd-Rochford 9 0
Hick Baring 8 11
Orsonville Butters 8 11
Orion 1 S. Darling 8 11
Lizette 8 F. Leach 8 11
Desmine 1 Whitaker 8 7
Zeta 1 F. Leach 8 11
Crave and Gay R. Day 8 11
Tanno Duck 1 S. Darling 8 11
Lelorm 1 S. Darling 8 11
Banogue 8 Beatty 8 7
Thacker 8 S. Darling 8 11
Tugnette 8 R. Jarvis 8 7
Tolon S. Darling 8 7
Senta-1 H. Leader 8 4

2.30-COLUMN PRODUCE
Mobility Lambton 9 10
Hurry Off Persse 9 10
Frangul Lambton 9 10
Holy Fire De Mestre 9 7
Blue Sol R. Day 8 6
Tithenurst Leach 9 0
Kt. of Leopold R. Day 8 6
Roeving Boyd-Rochford 8 6
Beaver Platt 8 9
Blue Sol R. Day 8 6
Dawn Wind R. Day 8 6
Sunny L. F. Leach 8 6
S. Cormac J. Jarvis 8 6
S. Cormac J. Jarvis 8 6
Kinnaird F. Leach 8 6

3.0-WOOD DITION STAKES
Pombal R. Jarvis 8 6
Swinley R. Jarvis 8 6
Lighthouse H. Leader 8 12
Apron R. Day 8 12
Fretina Green R. Day 8 12
Drepane D. Waugh 8 12
Safety First G. H. Jones 8 12
Sunblair Watts 8 12
Courier S. Darling 8 12
Phaon Lambton 8 12
Roeving Boyd-Rochford 8 12
Maidato Boyd-Rochford 8 12
Lackham C. Marsh 8 12
Whitman D. Waugh 8 12
Tithenurst Leach 8 12
Diabolus Leach 8 12
S. Cormac J. Jarvis 8 12
Greek Bachelor G. H. Jones 8 12
Rocks H. Leader 8 12
Vigorn Bewick 8 12
Overdale Griggs 8 12
Fortney Craven 8 12
Blue Cherit C. Waugh 8 9

3.30-BARRAHAM STAKES
Tanglewood R. Jarvis 4 9
The Village Watson 4 9
Fodder De Mestre 4 13
C. H. Jones S. Darling 4 11
East Tor Taylor 4 8
Sancho Panza White 4 7
Above arrived.

4.0-GRANBY STAKES 200 sovs; 5f.
Starling De Mestre 8 6
Friel Cross R. Jarvis 8 6
Grand Excel C. Marsh 8 6
Slip R. Day 8 6
Miss Grit Watts 8 6
Gay Angela De Mestre 8 6
Miranda G. H. Jones 8 6
Restoration Pickering 8 6
Galigny H. Leader 8 3

4.30-SEVERALS STAKES
Catalani Beatty 9 7
Friel's Melody B. R. F. 9 7
Pythius R. Jarvis 8 6
Saglier J. Jarvis 8 6
Lagerford R. Jarvis 8 6
Archangel R. Jarvis 8 6
Phaon Lambton 7 12
Sun's Way Taylor 7 12
Salthair Taylor 7 12
Sundown Taylor 7 12
Tranquility R. Jarvis 7 9
Mitrallence Lambton 7 9
P. de du Quart B. R. F. 7 9
Bell's Life G. H. Jones 7 9
Kinsing Cup C. Marsh 7 9

5.0-APPRENTICES HCAP.
Corn Sack Leader 9 0
Corporal R. Jarvis 8 0
Gorona O. Bell 8 4
Wickel R. Jarvis 8 4
Wickel R. Jarvis 8 4
Meadow Bay S. Darling 8 11
Excellent J. Jarvis 8 11
Cadabra J. Dawson 8 7
Yucou J. Jarvis 8 7
Savron J. Jarvis 8 7
Trumpeter Taylor 8 7
Junk H. Leader 8 7
De Coverley Cold 8 4
Hot Shot C. Marsh 8 4
Ben Storm Persse 4 9

SPECIAL NEWMARKET WIRE.
2.30-SOLICITUDE.
3.0-POMBAL.
3.30-RAIGOUT.

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL" NAP.
ROYALTY.

FASHION FAIR MECCA

Pekinese Dogs as Mascots for Mannequins.

PARADE PLANS TO-DAY.

(Continued from page 2, column 1.)
All fashionable London again-wended its way yesterday to Holland Park Hall.

Among the visitors were all the members of the company at Daly's Theatre—including Miss Phyllis Dare, who plays the leading part in "The Lady of the Rose"—and, like everyone else, they were fascinated, not only by the Fashion Pageant, but by the incomparable beauty of the exhibits.

Among the most popular are the Pekinese dogs shown by Mrs. Ashton Cross. Practically all the mannequins in the parade insist on having one of these little creatures as a mascot. The Scottish woodlens, in natural colours, are very popular. They appeal irresistibly to outdoor women—only another way of saying that the appeal is universal.

The exhibit of tweeds—which blend so perfectly with moths, owls, gamecocks, and even the seashore—has to be seen to be believed. Then there are the wonderful silks and fabrics spun and hand-woven by Mrs. Andrea Angel (Samarkand) and "her slaves," as she picturesquely calls the assistants.

To-day the fashion parade will show the creations of Calot Sours, Douclet, Cherit and A. la Reine d'Angleterre.

ENTRANCED VISITORS.

Chorus of Praise for An Exhibition Unlike Any Before.

The London daily newspapers, in their first notices of the Fashion Fair, piled up a eulogistic appreciations. Below we give brief extracts:—

"Women and men alike were entranced by the scene."—*Daily Mail*.
"Extraordinarily beautiful."—*The Times*.
"Quite unlike anything hitherto attempted."—*Evening News*.
"Planned on unusual and strikingly effective lines. As an exhibition the Fair is most comprehensive."—*Daily Telegraph*.

34 YEARS FOR £10.

Recorder Gives Man a Chance After Twenty Convictions.

"Taking into consideration the way society has treated you, I will give you a chance," said the Recorder, Sir Ernest Wild, K.C., at the old Bailey yesterday, when James Mack, sixty, was bound over on a charge of stealing a purse containing £1 17s.
According to a police witness, Mack, who during his whole life had stolen articles worth only £10, had been convicted twenty times and had spent thirty-four years in prison.

BROADCASTING TO-DAY.

LONDON (339 metres).—11.30-12.30, morning concert; 5.30, children's stories; 7, news and weather report; 7.30, orchestra; Mr. H. Thorpe (tenor); Mr. A. E. Nickolds (solo banjo); Miss M. Adeane (entertainer); Mr. H. Thorpe; 9, orchestra; Lieutenant-General Sir Edward Baines on "Warfare, Past and Future"; Mr. A. E. Nickolds; Miss M. Adeane; 9.45, news and weather report; 10, dance music; 10.35, Act 3 of "The Last Waltz".

CARDIFF (353 metres).—5.30-6.15, children's stories; 7.30, news; 7.40, orchestra; 7.50, Mr. E. Evans (baritone); 8, Chat on Gardening; 8.15, Mr. Richard Tredder; 8.10, orchestra; 8.25, Mr. Elyn (piano solo); 8.30, Mr. E. Evans; 8.40, "Mr. Everyman Looks at the World"; 8.50, orchestra; 9.30, news; 9.40, orchestra; 9.55, "British Mammoth," by Dr. J. Simpson; 10.5, dance music.

BIRMINGHAM (420 metres).—11.30-12.30, orchestral trio; 5.30-15, children's corner; 7.30, orchestra; 7.30-7.45, news; 7.45-8, Mr. H. Howes (baritone); 8-8.15, Mr. D. Hamilton (actor); 8.15-8.30, Miss May Desmond (soprano); 8.30-8.45, orchestra; 8.45-9, Le Bohème; 9.45-10, news.

RIVALS FOR BEAUTY.

Keen Competition Between London and Provinces.

£2,500 CONTEST BATTLE.

Are Britain's most beautiful girls and children to be found in London or the provinces? That question has provoked a great deal of controversy as a result of *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Competition. Several provincial readers have suggested that London entrants appear to predominate in the published photographs.

There is no preference given to London. The selection of photographs for publication is made solely from the point of view of beauty, and all other parts of the country are well represented.

Only about three weeks now remain in which to send in photographs. Each photograph should have written on the back of it the name, age and address of the competitor, and be posted to "The Editor, *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition, 23-29, Boulevard-street."

A stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed for the return of the photograph.

£2,500 BEAUTY COMPETITION VOTING COUPON.

(Valid only for use in connection with photographs published during the week ending Saturday, April 21.)

To the Manager, Beauty Competition Dept., *The Daily Mirror*, 4-7, Lombard-lane, E.C.4.
My selection of the six most beautiful entrants in order of merit is as follows:—

Sec. I. (A-M)		Sec. II. (N-S)		Sec. III. (T-Y)	
1st	2nd	1st	2nd	1st	2nd

Indicate the photograph you select by letter only, printed in block letters. Six photographs must be selected.

I enter this competition upon and subject to the conditions published in *The Daily Mirror*, and agree to abide by such conditions and to accept the decision of the Editor upon all matters and questions which may arise in connection with this competition as final and conclusive and absolutely and legally binding upon me.

NAME

ADDRESS

This coupon will not be accepted if received later than the first post of Wednesday, April 25, 1923.

IMPORTANT.

This coupon must not be sent in until all of the week's twenty-four photographs have appeared. Section II. of the coupon can be completed to-day by indicating your choice of two out of the six photographs published in this issue.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

By Our City Editor.

Markets were cheerful in all sections to-day under influence of the Budget. Gift-edged stocks were strong. War loan rising 103 3-16. Conversions to 791, Funding to 914. Victories to 823.
In Industrials the leading textiles were strongly favoured. Bleachers 49; 94, and Dyers 59; 30, being features. Imperial Tobaccos attained 87; 34, Marconi 50s, and Lyons 4s. Africans and Easterns rose sharply to 45s. bid, a 2s. 6d. jump. Associated News Deferred were quoted at 6s. 7d. the bonus being valued at 11s. 3d., so that the price represented a further substantial rise. Daily Mirrors rose to 6 15-16.
Oil shares closed better. Rubbers were quiet, the commodity being easier, 1s. 4 1/2.

MAKES FEET FEEL AS IF WALKING ON AIR

No more sore, tender, tired aching, burning, smarting and swollen feet; corns, callouses, blisters, etc.; disappear as if by magic!—

merely rest your feet in the highly medicated and oxygenated water produced by

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

Refreshing, soothing, healing and antiseptic, its wonderful effects upon sore tired muscles, aching bones, irritated nerves and sensitive skin make you feel as if walking on air.

Used and highly recommended by Sir Harry Lauder, George Robey, Phyllis Monkman, Harry Pilcer, Lee White, Madie Scott, Violet Loraine, Yvonne Arnaud, Hoty King, Daisy Dorman, May Moore Duprez, and hundreds of other well-known people.

Actors, actresses, dancers, soldiers, boxers and others, to whom sound, healthy feet are an absolute necessity, say salted water offers the one quick, safe, convenient, and never-failing means of permanently curing any form of foot misery.



'ABE' AND 'MAWRUSS' ARE

"PARTNERS AGAIN"

AND DOING A ROARING TRADE

in the motor car business at the

GARRICK THEATRE.

BOOK ORDERS EARLY.

"DAILY MIRROR"
FASHION FAIR,
HOLLAND PARK HALL.
HOW TO GET THERE—

More Beauty Contest Pictures on P. 1.

—BUSES: Nos. 12, 12B, 17, 17B, 32, 49, 49A, 88.
CENTRAL LONDON
TUBE DIRECT FROM
LIVERPOOL STREET.
METROPOLITAN RLY.
TO UXBRIDGE ROAD.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

'DEAD WIFE' CASE



Mr. G. C. Kent, in whose favour judgment was given yesterday on his claim for damages on account of the misconduct of his wife, who died in 1921. The Judge said it was not a claim many men would be likely to bring.

DUKE'S BRIDE-ELECT AT HOSPITAL SALE



Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon (centre) with the Marchioness of Carisbrooke (left) and Lady Brecknock at the Great White Sale held yesterday at Lady Evelyn Mason's house in aid of the Royal National Orthopedic Hospital.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

GIRL FOUND SHOT



Miss Beryl Western, the nineteen-year-old daughter of a colonel in the Indian Army, who was found dead in her bedroom at Earl's Court with a bullet wound in her head and a pistol at her side.



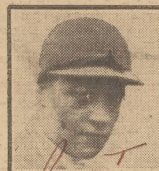
The field in the Visitors' Plate, won by Page Three, with Cistercian second and Evander third.



NEWMARKET RACING.—The Duke of Westminster's Hurry Off winning the Spring Three-Year-Old Stakes at Newmarket yesterday. Darragh finished second, the winner showing splendid form and stamina.—(Daily Mirror.)



Sir Robert Sanders, who promises the introduction of a Bill providing a grant by the Exchequer to assist agriculture.



French steeplechase jockey, died while being taken to hospital after a fall at Enghien races yesterday.



GIRL AND PRIEST.—Miss Gertrude Flanagan, of North Kensington, who was remanded in custody yesterday charged with sending offensive postcards to the Rev. Napier Hemy. She had recently been bound over following disturbances at Westminster Cathedral.



BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT.—Miss Dorothy Lydia Betteridge, of Old Charlton, with her father outside the Law Courts yesterday, where she sued Mr. Cecil Henry Ames Rhodes (right), of Plumstead, for damages for alleged breach of promise of marriage.



ARMED RAID ON BREWERY.—The two cashiers at the offices of Messrs. C. Hammerton and Co., Stockwell, at the desk where they were surprised by three armed and masked men. The raiders got away with between £300 and £400.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)